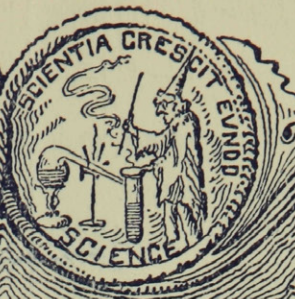
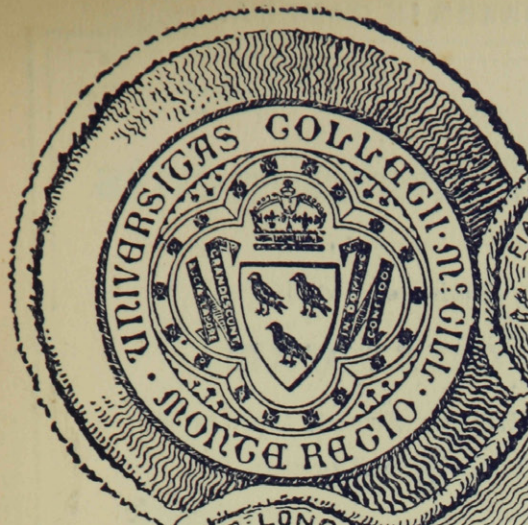


MONTREAL, MARCH 6, 1893.



McGILL FORTNIGHTLY

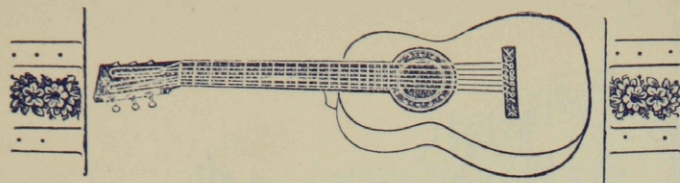
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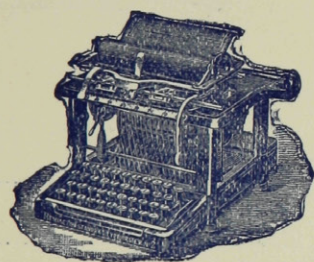
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MCGILL FORTNIGHTLY.

A Fortnightly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Event.

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No. 9

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The name of the writer must always accompany a communication.
Address Contributions to Editor-in-Chief, P.O. Box 37.

EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

THE SCIENCE FACULTY.

On the 24th of February, 1893, the Engineering and Physics Buildings, erected through the munificence of W. C. McDonald, Esq., were declared to be formally open.

A large sum of money has been spent in the enterprise—large sums of money will still be required to keep the Buildings and Equipment in a proper state of maintenance, and it therefore seems a fitting occasion on which to recapitulate a few of the reasons which have justified the extraordinary development of the Faculty of Applied Science.

Consider what is expected from the graduate of Applied Science—what is his duty in life. He has to perform service of the grandest character—he has to see that all scientific knowledge is turned into useful channels, and that the forces of Nature are employed in the most scientific manner to serve the needs of man.

To do this work it is necessary that a man should possess certain special characteristics. He must, in the first place, be a true student—making himself thoroughly

conversant with the discoveries in Science—not only with those discoveries already made, but also with those which are being made day by day.

In the next place, he must know how to do work, and know also how work should be done. In other words, he must have learned the use of the hand. He must have had his observation so trained that no important fact shall be allowed to escape his attention.

Again, to be successful he must thoroughly acquaint himself with the needs of the world—he must be prepared for every kind of emergency, and should never hesitate to throw himself into work requiring original and inventive reasoning, even when the problems involved are abstruse and seemingly insolvable.

To produce characteristics such as these, it is generally admitted that a special training, having a scientific basis, is required, premising, of course, that the student has previously gone through a good general course of all-round mental education, which he will find of the utmost importance in his future life, as it will give him a degree of culture, perhaps unattainable by any other means. The special training should be such as may now be obtained in Engineering Schools such as ours.

The great advantage of being closely connected with the University cannot be too highly estimated. The studies of our Science Students comprise mathematics, physics, chemistry, strength of material, structural design, principles of mechanism, theory of heat, engines, practical hydraulics, applied electricity, surveying, drawing both geometrical and mechanical, and are pursued in a regular manner during the four years they remain at the University. Taken together, these studies afford a most liberal education, and may be supplemented by a professional training only to be obtained in an Engineering office or on actual works of construction.

The laboratory practice will train the student in the application of scientific principles to practical problems; and, further, he is given an opportunity of acquiring practical skill in carrying out experiments and in making investigations.

Amongst men thus trained may we not hope to find many who will do more than come up to the public ideal of a science graduate? Why should there not be those who will know, not only how to turn our scientific facts into useful channels, but who will themselves be able to contribute their share to the vast storehouse of the world's knowledge?

H. T. B.

MCGILL THE NATIONAL UNIVERSITY.

A Montreal newspaper a few months ago characterized McGill as the "National University." It was at the time of the opening of the MacKenzie Memorial Fund, one of the objects of which was to endow a chair in Political Economy in one of the Canadian colleges. The necessity of such being established in McGill is too clearly recognized by us all to require promulgation here. The paper contended that the chair to be provided for out of that fund should be given to McGill, McGill being the "National University" in contradistinction to a certain other "provincial" University which had preferred a claim. The propriety of this designation as applied to McGill may not be evident to all, particularly the Students of sister universities, who will likely regard it as conveying a meaning which is not necessarily implied. It is not a claim to pre-eminence, derived from a comparison of educational standards or a flat assumption of superiority; we support it as a simple statement of the character of the institution, based upon the circumstance of its foundation, the fact of its location and of the area from which its Students are drawn.

Founded by the liberality of an individual (to whom such worthy successors have arisen), not owing its existence to funds dealt out from the Treasury of the Province, to whose supervision it is in no wise subject, McGill is in no sense a provincial establishment, while its intimate connection with the Royal Institution and the Crown, and through the latter with the Supreme Government of the country, emphasizes its national character. "As for McGill," Sir William said once, "the colors are nailed to the mast." She is pre-eminently British, and consequently pre-eminently Canadian. The Dean of the Faculty of Arts has referred to Queen Victoria as the ultimate foundress of McGill, as Queen Elizabeth is regarded as the foundress of Trinity. The Governor General of the Dominion constitutes one of the governing body of the University.

The national character of the institution is further emphasized by its central location. The seat of the National University should be the metropolitan city. And Montreal is not only the metropolitan city,—the central city, the city to which ability and intellect converge as naturally as trade and commerce,—it is the city most distinctively Canadian. Anyone who wishes to feel the significance of Canadian history to be impressed by Canada as an historical fact has only to wander for a few hours in the more ancient parts of the city. Let him walk down old Notre Dame some sunny morning, past the French Cathedral and the Place d'Armes, down where he may look out through the narrow streets upon the blue St. Lawrence. He is back in the old régime with its chivalry and its poetry, and he almost expects to see the old-time barges sail in sight on their way to land a gay detachment for the garrison of Ville Marie from the little army of Frontenac. And side by side with this old Canada and mingling with it, is the Canada of to-day, in the height of its commercial and intellectual activity.

Montreal too, more than any other Canadian city of about its own size, has resisted the Americanizing influence of the time; whether it will continue to do so in the future, and whether it should continue to do so, are not questions for us to settle. But that it has done so in the past is a fact, and Goldwin Smith may talk with perfect justice of the British tendencies of the Montreal hierarchy. That these tendencies are calculated to assist the advance of our country may be doubted, but they are at any rate an indication of national conservatism.

The University of a neighboring province lately published its annual report. Of the Students in Arts (and it may be presumed that the percentage is not less for the other faculties, as the Arts course is there most efficient) ninety-eight per cent., it was stated, belonged to the province. In McGill alone of Canadian universities does the majority of Students consist of men from without the province in which the University is located.

Looking at the question in these lights, it is scarcely likely that anyone will deny the claim. Of course, no one can prevent McGill Students from justifying the epithet on other grounds. They look at the progress of nearly three-quarters of a century, they look at the men who fill the professors' chairs, they look at the new Science buildings—. But an exoneration of McGill from the possible charge of provinciality must not adopt the tone of provincialism.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION.

We have long been desirous of making mention in these columns of the various courses of lectures delivered by different professors of the University under the auspices of University Extension Movement, but have unfortunately been unable to do so through pressure of other matters, and also, it must be confessed, from an imperfect knowledge of the workings of this new manifestation of energy on the part of certain members of our teaching staff,

The idea seems to have originated with Professor Cox, who has imported into our own University the benefits derived from the large experience he has had in such matters on the other side of the Atlantic, and more especially in connection with a similar movement organized and carried out by the University of Cambridge. Both the courses organized by Professors Cox and Moyse respectively, on a general course of Physics delivered by the first named professor, and on English Literature by the latter, have been largely attended and thoroughly appreciated by large and attentive audiences.

The synopses of the different subjects issued by the lecturers at the commencement of each of the courses have been ample, well digested, and most suitable in every respect, and we cannot help expressing the opinion here that such would appear to be the true method of all teaching, and if this species of instruction were to find its way more largely into the ordinary courses in the various faculties, nothing but benefit could result. A general synopsis of a subject with

references to the sources of the knowledge which it is desired to instil into the minds of the listeners is going to obviate in a large measure the uninteresting process of note-taking, which serves more as a distraction to the listener than as a benefit to the conscientious student. In many cases, all that is necessary for examination is a cramming of these disjointed fragments, and no original work or thought is indulged in by the student as would be and *is* undoubtedly the case, under the system of teaching carried out by synopsis, illustration and reference.

In connection with this subject we may mention that notice has been given this year of the Somerville Lectures, which will commence in the Natural History Society rooms on Thursday evening, March 2nd. These lectures have been in the past of a most interesting and instructive nature, and certainly the list of lecturers with their appointed subjects would seem to indicate a similar state of things for this season. We are led to mention this course in connection with the extension movement, as these lectures are delivered entirely by our own professors and under the auspices of the University.

The programme of the course is as follows:—

Thursday, March 2—"The Storage of Electrical Energy," Prof. Chas. H. Carus-Wilson.

Thursday, March 9—"The Wealth of Mines," Prof. W. H. Carlyle, M.A.

Thursday, March 16—"Lightning and Lightning Rods," Prof. John Cox, M.A.

Thursday, March 23—"Distribution of Power by Compressed Air and the Economics of Small Industries," Prof. J. T. Nicholson, B.Sc.

Thursday, March 30, and Friday, 31—"The Comparative Strength of Materials Under Different Conditions, with Practical Illustrations," Prof. H. T. Bovey, M.A., C.E.

Thursday, April 13—"Determination of Longitude," Prof. C. H. McLeod, M.E.

NEW SOCIETIES.

A noticeable activity has made itself apparent in the University during the session now nearing its completion, in the organization of various societies, each with different ends and ambitions in view, and we point to this new growth with a peculiar pride. In the past, both in McGill and in other Canadian universities, as compared with these in the United States and on the other side of the Atlantic, there has been a singular lack of such club-organizations, and we have been in a large measure deprived of all the attendant benefits which ensue from associations of such a nature. This year, for the first time we believe in the history of the University, we have seen the organization of a Classical Club, the constitution of which, with the officers of the year, we notice in another column. This is certainly most gratifying, and before many sessions are past we may look forward perhaps to the ambitious undertaking of the representation of a Greek play. Another body is the Senior Society of Applied Science, whose meetings have been well attended and good work done. What we are accomplishing has already been accomplished by the famous old institutions of Oxford, Cambridge, Harvard and Yale, who point with pride to their various clubs and societies—classical, dramatic, finan-

cial and political, and so the enumeration might go on for other great centres of University life.

These societies are among the most valuable accessories of University teaching, and tend in a great measure to aid in the realization of the doctrine that Universities should be formative bodies as well as teaching institutions.

CONTRIBUTIONS

SOME ASPECTS OF EDUCATION.

(Continued.)

The only method that is worth our notice is one which prepares the way for entrance into the higher parts of the study, and at the same time makes the lower parts as easy as possible. A so-called practical German-English and English-German dictionary lies before me, and on opening it I find the following English words given first in the list of meanings of the German words selected: zimmermann, carpenter; lieb, dear; zahl, number; schwarz, black; zweig, branch; dach, roof; werfen, throw; bitten, ask; haut, skin; hebung raising; zoll, duty; gerne, willingly; schmutz, dirt; zeit, time. Now, if the relative, the scientific method had been employed, the following meanings would have stood first, and the linguistic correspondences—the law changes from German into English—would have been printed in italics or in black type: timberman, lief, tale, swart, twig, thatch, warp, bid, hide, heaving, toll, yearningly, smut, tide. A knowledge of these correspondences can be attained quite easily by minds that are prepared to wrestle with the Greek verbs in-mi-mi. The study of German would then assume a new and very interesting aspect, the result being that progress would be made much more rapidly than by the disconnected method. It is quite apparent that from the correspondence—meanings, other meanings to suit particular contexts could be derived without much trouble, and that if rather older English than we now use had to be pressed into service, such English does not lie beyond the limits of the standard vocabulary of good literature.

Of the study of science I can say only a few words. In education, science is of prime value, not because it presents facts, but because it is always pointing to the relativity, to the interdependence of fact, thus exciting and stimulating the faculties of reason and observation. It rises step by step to the great outlines of life and of nature. That a scientific man of genius should see visions capable of inspiring the loftiest thought and the loftiest purpose is patent in the scientific annals of every nation. But science insists, to begin with, on direct connection between the fact and the object to which the fact refers. The educational gain derived from dissecting a lobster is real since the labor affords true mental discipline, whereas the committing to memory of the divisions of Crustacea affords of itself no mental discipline at all. As Prof. Huxley says somewhere, the world is in the eyes of science a great picture gallery in which the pictures have been hanging with their faces turned to the wall, it being the business of science to turn them the other way. The figure is a striking one, and it makes us realize that if the pictures are to

be turned the other way they must be touched. To read text-books on science is of no more value than to read a catalogue of a collection of pictures without seeing the pictures themselves. The most dismal, the most useless of dead formulas, if we regard the true meaning of education, is to present a text-book in lieu of scientific knowledge—to present an instrument instead of the thing which the instrument makes. Granting that ancient life, ancient languages, ancient beliefs are so many dead formulas, we might well ask whether the knowledge of science, derived, it may be, from a mutilated text-book merely, is an improvement on them. If it is felt to be a shameful thing not to know some chemistry or botany or physiology, now that these subjects and subjects like them have assumed imposing proportions, teach them, but teach them rationally or do not teach them at all. I am told that wherever these subjects are taught in schools a practical knowledge is insisted on. Is it? Here, again, wherever knowledge of science is required for entrance into a University, things will not be in a healthy state unless some proof of a very simple practical working knowledge of science is shown.

And if subjects of education are numerous now, in the future they will be more numerous still. There is no escape. Already schools are divided off into classical and modern sides; indeed, the knowledge that is sufficient for the activities of the commercial world has long been taught, without reference to anything that lies outside its own immediate sphere. As the horizons enlarge, and new and unsuspected grounds become the fields of human effort, it will be more than ever a vain task to obtain education by making the youthful mind scamper to and fro in an attempt to get a passing glimpse of everything. The limit of the ground common to all will have to be set further back, and the element of choice, which now appears in high school and college life, will have to be made yet more prominent. As it is, the school life which looks to higher intellectual development ends too soon. This is not the fault of the schools but of the colleges which open their doors to the youth of sixteen. The work of the college should begin at the point which the teaching in the average high school has reached, and that point is largely determined by the requirements of the college. Colleges can easily lower their standards and encroach on the ground which legitimately belongs to the schools, unless they are careful, and the result will be that all school work of a fairly advanced character will disappear.

And now a few words on University life, with reference chiefly to the Faculty of Arts. The professional Faculties are part of the body corporate, but the working out of their destiny lies strictly within themselves in its essentials, as it ought to do. When we think of a plague-stricken mediæval world, in which hundreds of thousands died from diseases since practically extinguished from civilized life or made amenable to treatment—a world, too, ascribing all this havoc to Providence, which we discover to be largely synonymous with dirt and careless habits of life,—we are

inclined to use the language of others and to call the intrusion into Medicine of anything not directly bearing on it a crime. The knowledge which concerns the activities that tend directly and indirectly to self-preservation as well as to social well-being is largely presented in these Faculties, so that their professional work removes them from the dead formulas of Herbert Spencer. On the face of it, our Faculty has to do with formulas, some of which the modern spirit calls dead, others living. Suppose that we could annihilate time, and stand in presence of the crowning race, towards which science has done much to move us, the race

Of those that, eye to eye, shall look
On knowledge; under whose command
Is Earth and Earth's, and in their hand
Is Nature like an open book;

No longer half-akin to brute,
For all we thought and loved and did,
And hoped, and suffer'd, is but seed
Of what in them is flower and fruit.

Will not the flower and the fruit, think you, be quite curious to trace the growth of the seed from which they have developed? Will not the science of human palæontology, as Prof. Huxley calls antiquity when speaking sympathetically regarding some aspects of classical training, be an all-interesting science to them? It may seem strange to some persons that a work like *Looking Backward* looks backward not to American life but along a continuous chain of thought to Athens, where its greater outlines, not its details, were discussed by a little knot of men more than two thousand years ago. Indeed, a great deal of science, even, does not bear on activities that lead directly or indirectly to self-preservation. A knowledge of algebra does not bid us go to the poll, or determine us to vote for an alderman who promises asphalt instead of mud. We have to thank science for asphalt, clean cities, and, as an infallible consequence, a lowered death-rate, but we cannot all of us be running about laying down asphalt. The result would be eminently unsatisfactory; accordingly, we leave asphalt to a limited class of experts. But, on the other hand, no thoughtful man would abolish algebra, because so far as the activities of life are concerned, algebra is required by a professional class merely; it has an educational value, and, therefore, is included in a course of mathematical education.

(To be continued.)

THE LAST NEW BOOK.

I gave my boyish leisure to the joys of lettered lore,
I read uncounted volumes, yet I ever wished for more;
On the publishers' advertisements I kept a watchful look,
And went with anxious ardor to secure the last new book.

The flag of knowledge to my friends I readily unfurled,
All asked me, "What is doing in the literary world?"
They knew that in its mysteries such interest I took,
No doubt I guessed the author's name who wrote the last new book.

Tours, history and essays—poems, memoirs and romance,
I journeyed through them all, and yet was ever in advance.
The cheerful and spontaneous "Yes" not once my lips for-
sook,
When asked the welcome question—"Have you read the last
new book?"

Those palmy days are over, yet I study as before,
But altered are the rank and file of literary lore;
Tourists, biographers and bards spring up in every nook,
And publishers in every street announce a last new book.

My paper knife unceasingly its active duty plies,
Yet still fresh publications come, still Alps on Alps arise;
The leaves are damp as I could wish, yet am I doomed to brook
A doubt if I have actually obtained the last new book.

Sometimes I fancy that I hold the treasure that I seek,
When I hear in consternation that it left the press last week;
Nine works in three succeeding days a like excursion took,
And the *Athenaeum* warns us of a coming-out new book.

They flit round me like shadows, and like shadows they depart,
I stand like panic-struck Macbeth with aching eyes and heart,
Exclaim with him, "I'll see no more," yet cast a shuddering
look

On the phantom of "another and another" last new book.

Yet the trials that I suffer, other readers must endure,
They tell me of their troubles, and they ask me for a cure;
"Must we," impatiently they ask, "such disappointments
brook?"

"And pass our lives in vain attempts to grasp the last new
book?"

Alas! my friends, expect me not to aid you with a scheme,
Ye cannot multiply your hours, ye cannot read by steam;
Fairies and Genii long ago their leave of mortals took,
And none will show you where to find the *real* last new book.

Go, fix the eagle in his flight, the sunbeam in its slope,
Catch a firm cloud before it fall (a plan advised by Pope),
Suspend the forest's leafy growth, enchain the bounding brook,
Then, boast in fearless triumph, 'I have read the last new
book!'

H. M.

RESULTS OF DOUBTING.

A *doubting doubter* doubted long,
His *doubts* at first seemed very strong;
But soon he *doubted* of his *doubt*,
And then a host of *doubts* broke out;
Could lie these *doubts* his own *doubts* call?
Had he felt any *doubts* at all?
Was his first *doubt* a *doubt* or not?
Were all the rest true *doubts* or what?
So midst these *doubtful* ins and outs,
These *doubts* and *doubts* about his *doubts*,
Doubt upon *doubt* his *doubts* did shake,
Fresh *doubts* did *doubtful* answers make,
Till this was all he could find out,
That he *undoubtedly* did *doubt*.

AN OLD COLLEGE LIBRARY.

(Continued.)

A liking for things that are old ought to need no
apology, yet these days are so degenerate as almost to
command such. When the immediate present seems to
demand one's every thought, it may appear to many
that hours spent communing leisurely with the past in
an old library are hours wasted. Your professor of

History or of Literature may be forgiven if he pores
over ancient tomes. That is his *metier*. He can
devour the crabbed print and faded parchment, for
therein is his sustenance, his daily bread—and dry.
But he whose calling is quite otherwise must explain
himself.

My apology is simple. The fondness for whatsoever
is antique is to some of us born in the flesh, and cannot
be gainsaid; to others it comes as an antidote against
the rush of this latter day existence. It is good for a
man to remember that the discoveries of modern
science are not everything; that they are an evolution,
not a revolution; that indeed they are based on and owe
themselves to what has gone before, so that to gain the
truest appreciation of the present with its seeming new-
ness it is necessary to understand the past, and thereby
to possess a right perspective. Nor can I imagine any
better method of entering into the past than by spending
a few odd hours among books that have been collected
together by those of various tastes at various periods,
and dipping into one after the other as they come to
hand,—now into an early edition of one of the classics
or of the Fathers of the church (1); now into a collection
of monkish legends or an illuminated service book;
now, on another shelf, into the vigorous polemics of the
seventeenth century, Catholics and Protestants, Round-
heads and Cavaliers, Episcopalians and Presbyterians,
so hammering at one another, that did the written word
kill, the race of writers would in that century have as-
suredly died out in totality. On these scarce visited
shelves their works slumber on, leading as it were a life
in death. Here is a collection of old law books, folios
voluminous as their modern successors; there a collec-
tion of the writers of the Renaissance, and in one alcove
a goodly assortment of sixteenth and seventeenth
works upon strategics and fortification such as old
Mr. Shandy loved to study. Mr. Shandy's creator
knew this Library, for his grandfather, the archbishop,
had been Master of the college, and he, an undergra-
duate of the same; but these books, I fancy, judging
from the book plates, found their way hither after
Tristram's most eventful birth.

In roaming around thus, one gains insensibly a love
for books as books, and becomes interested in their
development. One sees that the printed leaf began as a
servile imitation of the manuscript folio, the early
printers, who were at the same time publishers, aiming
astutely at the increased production of a valuable article
at lessened cost—and greater profit. And every genera-
tion of authors has in sadness discovered that this idea
of great profit has been passed down unaltered by
successive generations of the race of publishers. So
perfect was the imitation, that at a bound printing
touched its highest point of perfection; the paper, type

(1) I do not by this mean for a moment to declare myself
a classical scholar—would that I were. But it is remarkable how
in fumbling through these old books the eye seems to be
arrested at interesting passages. I shall not easily forget how a
volume of Tertullian opened at the very page which bore that
most perfect of paradoxes, 'Certum est quia impossibile,' the
paradox that comforted old Sir Thomas Brown, and which, by-
the-by, I see misquoted by a canon of the church in last month's
contemporary.

and general arrangement of the books of the end of the fifteenth and beginning of the sixteenth centuries are such, that with every mechanical appliance we now-a-days can scarce attain to the beauty of these earliest attempts.

And as with printing so with binding, the point of artistic perfection is rapidly reached. Simple round or lozenge-shaped stamps, with various devices of a mythical or symbolic nature, impressed in the thick leather, rapidly give place to well ordered panelling, 'roller' patterns and exquisite tracery, so that one is inclined to moralize and to wonder whether, taking into account human progress as here exemplified, as exemplified also in the history of architecture and, let us say, the rise of the steam engine, the evolutionist at large has sufficiently admitted the possibility of development in various directions being not so much a gradual process as a process of widely separated rapid advances with intermediate periods of very gradual change.

What strange conceits and curious turns of thought one comes across in turning over the pages of book after book. Here are "the work's of the faithfull and painfull preacher, Mr. Elnathan Parr, Batchelour in Divinity, late Minister in Suffolk," London 1651. 'Painfull' indeed was Mr. Elnathan Parr, if we may judge him from his address to the reader, for it begins: "If thou readest herein, read to profit thy soule: which if thou doe not, we are both losers; but thou must give an account for both our losses." Or here Mr. William de Lisle of Wilburgham dedicates a Saxon treatise concerning the Old and New Testament to Charles Prince of Wales (afterwards Charles I), and in so doing lapses into some pages of verse, whereof this is a specimen:—

The mightie Pan, (1) our hope once, now our hold,
With matchless wisdom hath prepar'd the waies
That lead unto this coming Age of Gold,
And qualifide the furie of our daies;
By staying wars, and countermanding vices,
And crushing th'eggs unhatch't of Cockatrices.

Taking down a Zurich printed book of 1577, one finds that it still possesses the old green tapes, which replaced metal clasps, and on its sides a small central boss impressed with the prayerful device:

IN. KRES. OVR. KNOLEYGES: O. LORD.

(1) James I.

Among the theses and tracts it is that some of the most curious writings are discoverable. For instance, Theodore Bang of Copenhagen writes several exercises most learnedly (in 1657). These are collected together under the title *Coelum Orientis*, and the questions he seeks to answer are: 1. Whether the use of letters has been eternal. 2. To whom to ascribe the invention. 3. Was Adam the inventor. 4. Whether Adam instructed his children and posterity in letters before the flood, and so on. Martinus Lipenius of Halle in 1660 gives an illustrated account of Solomon's route to Ophir. Yet other quaint exercises of this nature might be adduced, showing how the search after the novel and

abstruse was as wild or wilder in the seventeenth century than it is at the present. But it is especially in connection with the religious controversies of that century that the writing becomes wildest. We have a Bishop of Ossory—Williams—writing a folio upon "The great Antichrist revealed, proving the Westminster assembly and the Rump Parliament to be the soul and body of the great Antichrist respectively;" and Mr. William Watson, writing "A Decacordon of ten quodlibeticall questions concerning religion and State; wherein the authour, framing himself a quilibet to every quodlibet, decides a hundred crosse Interrogatory doubts about the generall contentions between the Seminarie Priests and the Jesuits" (1602).

It is interesting to note one or two early books in connection with America. Thus there is the great Hugo Grotius' little tract of sixteen pages written in 1642, "*De origine Gentium Americanum*," in which, if I remember rightly, he derives the races of Indians from the Norwegians on one side, the Tartars on the other; and resting unostentatiously in its original green morocco binding with the somewhat misleading title "*Indian Bible*," is the first complete edition of John Eliot's Bible published at Cambridge, Mass., in 1663. This, judging from the long account of the thirty or more copies described in the *Bibliography of the Algonquian Languages*, recently published at Washington, is of greater value than any, for not only is it perfect but it bears that which none of them would seem to possess, the "Apostle of the Indians'" own handwriting, a dedication to his old College:

Pro Collegio Jesu.

Accipias, mater, quod alumnus humillimus offert.

Filius, oro preces semper habere tuas.

Johannes Eliot.

A.

A SUMMER IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

The Adirondacks can be seen from the top of Mount Royal, and they are by no means the least important of those fine mountain ranges which shut in the Southern horizon. This fact gives us as residents of Montreal a certain interest in them, an interest which it is reasonable to suppose would be increased by closer acquaintance. I spent two summers in their midst, one in Saranac and one on the Keene Valley side. It is the story of the second which I purpose telling in this place.

Keene Valley is not so accessible as Saranac, but on the other hand it is much more interesting. From Ausable Forks or from Westport to Keene Centre is a distance of about twenty miles. This journey must be made by stage. I chose the former as a starting point and was rewarded for some small discomforts by making the acquaintance of the entire length of Keene Valley, which is well worth seeing. The carriage-road skirts the edge of a small river. On each side rises a chain of mountains. The fields at that period of the year were sprinkled with every shade of green. Wheat and clover seemed to grow riper under our eyes. The opulence of the scene was enchanting. Unfortunately

we were pursued by a cloud of dust so thick that it was at times impossible to see through it. It was a bitter disappointment, but our experiences were not by any means unusual. The soil is so porous, that two hours after a heavy shower the roads are dry enough for foot-passengers. Before two days have elapsed, the sky is darkened with great clouds of dust. But these trifles are soon forgotten.

Much depends on the first impression, and it is with delight I hear that my landlord is an old guide. That is a guarantee of all sorts of things, of good fare and—good stories I was going to say. But no. Contrary to all reasonable expectation, Adirondack stories are poor. I have been shut up for days with guides and never heard a story worth listening to, much less worth repeating. The good fare, however, is no illusion, and a mountain appetite, sharpened by the bracing mountain air, does full justice to it. See the steaming viands of your first supper—brook trout, beef-steak (frozen meat from Chicago), baked potatoes, griddle cakes, HOT maple syrup, fresh butter, fresh milk. Delicious!

Both on account of its wonderful natural beauties and its distance from railroads, Keene Valley is the favorite summering place of a considerable number of artists. They are met everywhere perched on curious mounts. Their summer cottages, which rest against the foot of the hills, have a very fine effect. The Brazilian ambassador has just erected a castle in the neighborhood. Even in the mountains Mr. Mendacez keeps a handsome pair of horses and a very correct outfit. That improves the appearance of a country road.

My proprietor-guide, an infatuated and altogether too loquacious admirer of his birth-place, gave me no peace until I consented to make an excursion to Lake Ausable. Well provided with fishing-tackle we made our start one fine July morning, passed a hotel where ladies, brilliant with diamonds, were sitting on the verandah, and an instant later reached the edge of the wood. We took a last look at the civilization which we were not to see again for several days, and at the sun which would only reappear at the end of a three mile drive and an ascent of about eight hundred feet. The road was as smooth as St. Catherine street and kept apparently with more care. Imagine the strange combination. All about us the powerful tangled vegetation of a virgin forest, huge moss-covered boulders, venerable monarchs of the forest, whilst at every turn we met groups of young girls in elegant summer costumes, lively mustachioed pater-familias smoking cigars and sniffing the cool air of the woods. On our arrival at the end of the carriage road, we left our horse in care of the ranger and got into a small craft which carried us in a jiffy to the other end of the lake. A pretty long "portage" through the woods came next. A short row on the second lake brought us to our destination, which was, believe me, in the heart of a forest fifteen or twenty miles in breadth. And with the exception of a few bald summits, lost amongst the vast wooded slopes by which we were surrounded, the eye found no resting place, no break in the universal waving green. It is a moving sight and its magnificence takes one by surprise. The vastness

of this district, where men count for so little and nature is so imposing, communicates to the soul a wholesome and quieting humility.

A guide's first care is to provide a bed; so that we set at once to work to obtain a supply of pine boughs. Only the fine sweet-smelling tips are taken. These are, so to speak, strung on a forked branch (like trout) and thrown across the shoulders. In this way one can carry a very considerable quantity. It is no small art to place them. They are packed close, the green of one branch converging the stem of another. Of all human inventions the bed of pine boughs is the most delectable. It is soft, fragrant and dances like a spring. Reclining on this elastic couch and contemplating the lake through the open-fronted cabin, one feels a benevolent pity for the rest of humanity. Why can they not all enjoy these peaceful sights, see the deer at nightfall leaning delicately over the edge of the water to drink?

The Ausable Lake and twenty thousand acres of the surrounding woods belong to the Ausable Mountain Reserve. The lake and brooks are stocked regularly with trout and the catch is limited by very strict regulations. There appears to be more fishing than the proprietors need for themselves, or else the democratic spirit of the country makes itself felt even in these wilds. The general public is admitted in very small numbers on payment of a substantial charge. The tariff, "*quand je le vis, était d'une grosseur raisonnable.*" Three dollars a day for a guide, one dollar and a half per day for the permit (catch not to exceed ten lake trout), a number of small expenses. I add with repugnance that the pine boughs are put down in the account. For my little part I kept my expenses as low as possible, and had the satisfaction of taking twenty-three pounds of trout. To get these beauties I was obliged to turn out at day-break and be rowed around the lake almost two entire days. We kept our catch for some time under leaves, then sent it to the ice house on the lower lake. The ice-house is a great convenience, but is far from indispensable. It was after some hesitation even that we decided not to place our basket in the natural ice-house, the Ice Cave, a hollow in the side of the mountain filled with snow and ice which never entirely melt. This cave is not by any means shut off from the air and the light. The sky can be seen from the bottom, and, if it were not for the great mass of the mountain and its northern aspect, it would be difficult to explain the presence of this snow until the middle of July in so exposed a situation. The Adirondack people are also very proud of their "Rainbow Falls." I shall not do more than mention this wonderful work of nature, not merely because I am unable to describe it, but because it is so absolutely and divinely beautiful as to render all description ludicrous. The sun penetrates the gorge for a short time in the middle of the day and colors the spray of the fall with all the tints of the rainbow. Hence the name.

A very interesting summer institution, and one with which our own University has some connection through its Professor of Philosophy, is Dr. Davidson's School of Philosophy. It is situated at Easthill, near Keene, and overlooks the valley from an elevation of

about eight hundred feet. Facing the school quarters is a long and grand mountain-chain. Mr. Davidson's farm is perhaps the highest inhabited point in the Adirondacks, as it is fully two thousand feet above sea-level. It is well covered with wood and crossed by a brook, one of those Adirondack brooks sketched in large and powerful lines by nature in a generous mood. The atmosphere at Easthill is remarkably pure, there are charming excursions to be made by carriage, living is cheap, one makes delightful acquaintances, and I can heartily recommend a few weeks stay at the School to those who care to unite advanced studies with the high emotions which such natural magnificence inevitably inspires.

Mr. Davidson, the proprietor of the school, is a man of wide experience and great learning. Born in the Highlands of Scotland, he was, I believe, for some time connected with education in Aberdeen. His travels have taken him, like Ulysses, among many men and into many countries. Five years in Italy in the society of church dignitaries, two years in Greece, I do not know how many years in France and Germany, have given him the ability to express himself with facility in the principal tongues of Europe. Mr. Davidson is endowed with an unexampled memory and appears to possess at his finger-tips all systems of philosophy and all literatures. Without the smallest hesitation he will repeat you any passage of *In Memoriam*, *Faust*, *The Divina Commedia*. Plato, Aristotle and Thomas Aquinas are his daily companions. In one word, he is a scholar of extraordinary attainments. Now, if you ask me why a man of so many talents does not profess in any university, why he limits his activity (I am not speaking of his writings) to the instruction of a hundred persons or thereabouts, mostly dilettanti, for two months of the year, and some private winter courses in New York, I have no answer to make except that he belongs to a stiff-necked race, intolerant of the yoke of supervision. Rather than accommodate himself to the ways of ordinary humanity, Mr. Davidson will forego all the rewards of ambition and deprive himself of the opportunity of exercising a considerable influence on the men of the next generation. Mr. Davidson dearly loves his independence, and if you show him the charms of a life sheltered from all uncertainty, he points with horror to the chain about your neck. He absolutely refuses to set his watch by the clocks of the country he is in. None the less, perhaps indeed on that account, he has a large heart, a heart of gold, full of "*perfervidum ingenium Scotorum*."

Around this central figure the accessories group easily and naturally—a curious collection of types and nationalities: Jews, Germans, Englishwomen, and, *en fait d'Américains*, New Yorkers, Bostonians, Westerners, a colony of Virginian ladies; a Canadian contingent by no means to be despised; Socialists, Thomists, Hegelians; blue-stockings, originals of all shades. A curious collection, I repeat, but one which was not without its charm. Complete liberty of opinion and attire. Some of us made a very liberal use of the

latter privilege, and shone by the absence of coquetry. The strong-minded carried the day along the whole line. Women occupied a considerable place and held it with credit. It is only proper to say that schools of philosophy on the other side of the line attract an *élite* of young American girls, educated, intelligent and accomplished. At Mr. Davidson's there was a large number of ladies who had taken their degree or were working for it. Some even had distinguished themselves.

A dozen professors and lecturers supplied intellectual food for this society. Amongst their number were some well-known names, such as Dr. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education; Dr. Schurman, at that time Dean of the Sage School in Cornell (a good Canadian, by the way); and our own Dr. Clark Murray.

The following is a part of the programme of studies, the choice is by no means narrow:—Aristotle's *Ethics*, Middle Age Mysticism, Comparative Religion, Hegel, the Will, Habits, the Fairy Queen, Julius Cæsar (Shakspeare), the *Inferno et alia similia*. In the morning there were two lectures, each lasting an hour and a half. In the evening meetings were held of a freer and more informal character. At the close of the lecture the audience took part in a discussion on the subject in question. Sometimes it was interesting.

Afternoons and Saturdays were reserved for mountain tramps and private study. Occasionally excursions were organized to more distant parts of the hills, to waterfalls, etc. Carriages could be hired at very reasonable rates. In the course of these trips I have seen exquisite pictures, altogether unique; among others a certain cottage on the fringe of the forest. (In passing, let me say that Adirondack camps are the last word of rustic elegance. They are perfect marvels of beauty, more especially in the Saranac Lake country.) The interior of this cottage was completely lined with birch-bark. In the rear flowed a noble brook, broken by small rapids and falls, forming pools of the purest crystal. The table was set under three mighty trees uniting at their summits in a wide baldachin. I can not say how lovely it was, what a paradise was hidden there in the woods only a few feet from the public highway.

On Saturday evening there was a general gathering for pleasure. Good music, recitations and private theatricals divided the honors. The previous year *AS YOU LIKE IT* was represented by amateurs in rustic costume. A stage was improvised beside the brook. Under the trembling shelter of the tree-tops to the accompaniment of falling waters, an exquisite Rosalind (who has since earned fame abroad) played her immortal part.

In conclusion, I should like to emphasize the serious and truth-seeking spirit that prevailed in this society. The atmosphere, in spite of a little needless heterodoxy, was wholesome. Mr. Davidson founded the Glenmore School in order to spread moral and intellectual culture. His respectable intentions have borne fruit.

THE OPENING OF THE NEW SCIENCE BUILDINGS.

On Friday morning, the 24th February, the Macdonald Engineering Building was formally declared open by His Excellency the Governor-General. In the afternoon, and with all due ceremony, the Macdonald Physics Building entered on its history, so far as the public are concerned; and the thousands who assembled in the evening in the spacious rooms of the Engineering Building had an opportunity of seeing for themselves the greatness of the work which two years ago had its visible inception in the laying of a corner-stone bearing the inscription:

Corner Stone laid by

LORD STANLEY OF PRESTON, G.C.B., P.C.,

GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA.

October 30, 1890.

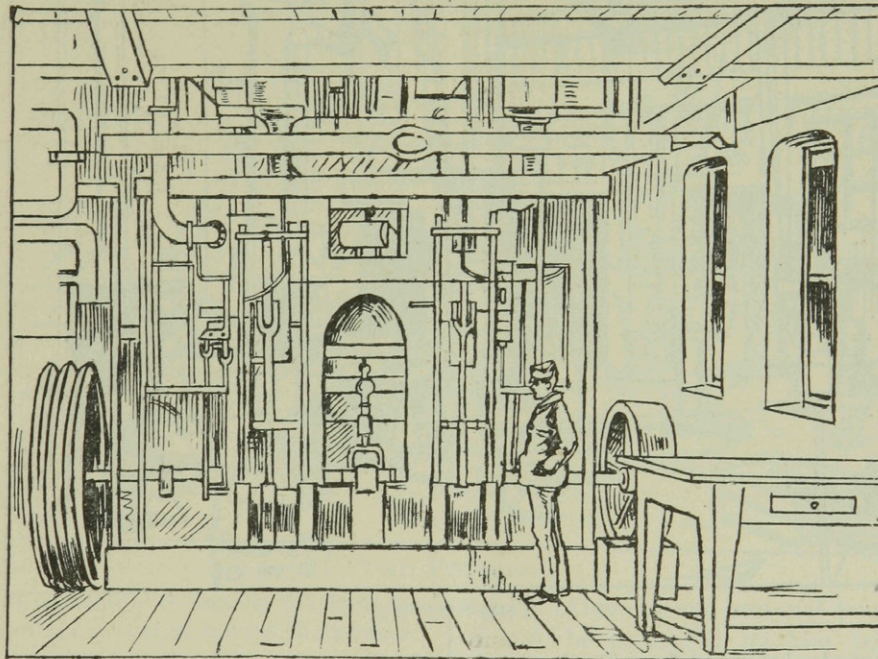
It was a grand day for McGill College, and most peculiarly it was a grand day for the Faculty of Applied Science—one of rejoicing for the promoters of scientific education in connection with our University, and one which must be unspeakably gratifying to our benefactor,

as well as to perfect the many details of the other departments of the system. The work was entered on with zeal by all, for each took a pride in contributing to the success of the occasion.

The first event of the day was set for 10 o'clock, and very shortly after 9, visitors began to arrive.

On entering the Engineering Building, the first thing that impressed one was the appearance of solidity which pervaded everything. Nothing in the interior looked insignificant. Nothing without a suggestion of utility.

On this particular morning, however, any severity of style was fully atoned for by the tastefulness of the decorations. Flowering plants and palms stood in suitable corners and niches, doors and windows were draped with flags, red and white and blue, carpets extended along the receding corridors, and in places thick rugs concealed the hard brightly polished floor. The oak beams of the ceiling were hung with bright strips of cloth, which, gracefully drooping, still suggested to the mind of the student a *chain* of thought which ended in the Examination hall, and he made a mental



EXPERIMENTAL ENGINE.

who has given so freely of his substance that knowledge might be exalted. Looking at the event in a more general sense, it cannot be better characterized than in the words of an eminent visitor from the United States, who pronounced it to be the most brilliant and successful ceremony of its kind which had ever taken place on the Continent.

Such a happy result was not brought about without an endless expenditure of energy and an incalculable amount of forethought on the part of those who had charge of the arrangements for Friday's events. Four weeks previously the date of the opening was finally decided on, and in the meantime much required to be done in order to transform the Thermodynamic, Electrical and Hydraulic Laboratories from the state of confusion and preparation which they then presented to that of the order and completeness of the morning of the 24th,

note to acquire some additional information on the subject of the catenary. The guests proceeded up two flights of stairs to the drawing rooms, which had been provided with a crimson-covered platform and seats to accommodate about a thousand persons.

Visitors were constrained to pause, however, on reaching the head of the first stairs to cast an admiring glance at the decorations of the Students reading room. There was a profusion of flags and class banners, photographs of football teams, a large photograph of the Principal; shields bearing on a crimson ground the names of the College societies in silver and gold letters adorned the walls.

Over the door on a shield were inscribed in such a manner that he who ran might read the mystic characters of the Faculty yell, heard so frequently in the proceedings of the day in conjunction with the decided

staccato of the College cry. The Students themselves had thus adorned their favorite halting-place between lectures.

In cap and gown the Undergraduates formed themselves into a living balustrade, right up the stairs, encouraging activity on the part of the gentler sex whom they familiarly designated by the general term of *Sister Mary*—or made themselves useful in finding seats for guests.

Sharp at 10, when all was expectancy the Governor General's carriage arrived, and Lord Stanley had no sooner set foot in the vestibule than the halls rang with "He's a jolly good fellow" and repeated cheers. The vice-regal party proceeded to Prof. Bovey's room, while the Undergraduates modestly arranged themselves, one hundred and fifty of them and more, in the corner nearest the door, to delight the audience with the New Science Song, to give themselves a most enthusiastic encore and to persuade themselves to render with great spirit "*kemo kimo*."

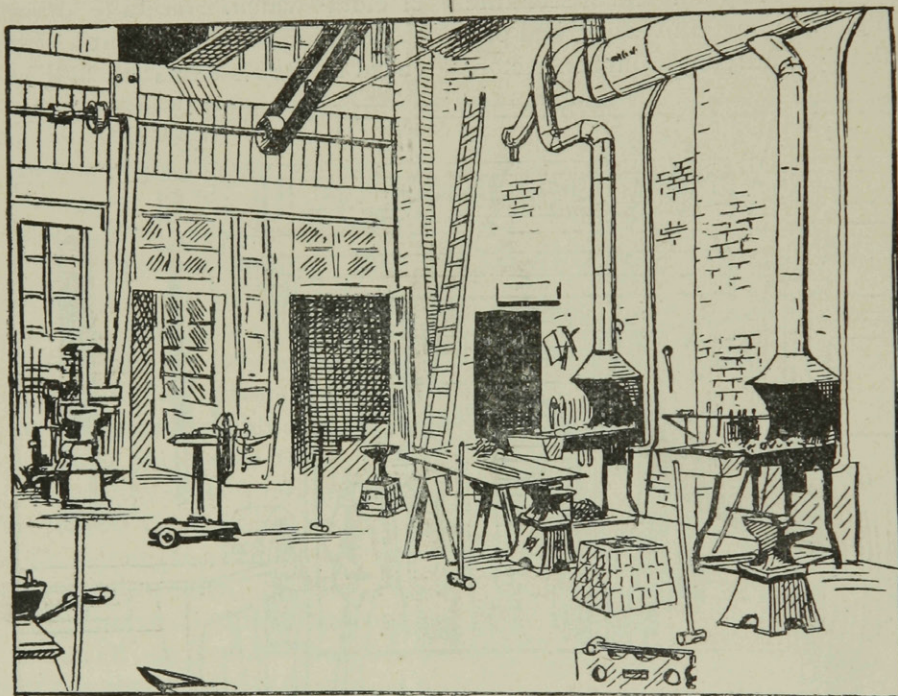
C. E. Dodwell, Poole (Stellarton, N.S.), Prof. Chandler, R. B. Angus, Prof. J. T. Nicholson, Dr. MacPhail, George Hague, John Birkinbine (ex-president of the American Institute of Mining Engineers), Andrew T. Taylor, James Ferrier, Prof. Harrington, P. A. Pater-son, R. W. Heneker, chancellor of the University of Bishop's College; Prof. A. R. C. Selwyn, Joel C. Baker and Prof. Harrington.

After prayers by the chaplain, Rev. Geo. Murray, Sir Donald A. Smith, K.C.M.G., M.P., chancellor of the University, presented an address to the Governor General in behalf of the Governors, Principal and Fellows of McGill. To say that the Chancellor was greeted with applause would be to put it mildly. It was some minutes before the reading of the address could be begun. Below is the text.

To His Excellency the Right Honorable Baron Stanley of Preston, G.C.B., P.C., Governor General of Canada.

May it please Your Excellency.

We, the governors, principal and fellows of McGill College and University, have great pleasure in receiving within its halls



THE SMITHY.

By this time the party had arrived from the dressing room, magnificent in their pink and scarlet and ermine, to be greeted by the standing audience with the National Anthem. The platform soon filled. His Excellency was accompanied by Lord Kilcoursie, A.D.C., and Hon. W. Walsh A.D.C. There were besides in attendance: Sir Donald A. Smith, chancellor of the University; Chief Justice Sir Alexander Lacoste, Sir Casimir, Gzowski, A.D.C.; Hon. G. Ouimet, Mr. Justice Davidson, Mr. Justice Wurtele, Rev. Prof. Clark Murray Hon. Senator Desjardins, mayor of Montreal; W. C. Macdonald, Prof. Alex. Johnson, Prof. Bovey, Rev. Dr. Barbour, Rev. Principal Adams, Rev. Principal MacVicar, Dr. Raymond, James A. Cantlie, E. P. Hannaford, John Kennedy, Principal Grant, S. Finley, Prof. C. H. McLeod, E. B. Greenshields, Dr. D. McEachran, Rev. Prof. Shaw, R. Surtees (Ottawa), Perrault (Ottawa), W. E. Gower, Prof. Darey, C. J. Fleet, Prof. Carus-Wilson, Herbert Wallis, Principal Archambault.

the honored representative of our beloved Queen, and we gladly take this fitting opportunity to express on behalf of ourselves and the University renewed heartfelt and unswerving loyalty to Her Majesty and attachment to the empire of which this Dominion forms no small part.

In the next place, we would sincerely thank Your Excellency for your presence with us to-day, and we beg to offer you a most cordial welcome.

To Lady Stanley our thanks are no less due. We regard her intended visit as a significant mark of her interest in our development. To woman's aid the University is much indebted for its progress, and in its turn, by opening wide its doors, it is seeking to promote the best interests of womanhood.

A little more than two years ago, on October 30th, 1890, Your Excellency did us the honor of laying the corner stone of this building, which is now completed and fully equipped with the most recent appliances for the prosecution of investigations in all departments of engineering.

Within the same interval the Physics' building has been erected, and although not yet fully equipped, will soon, according to the wishes of the donor, be on a par in this respect with the Engineering building.

It is unnecessary for us to name the citizen of Montreal who with liberal hand and public spirit has bestowed this, as well as other great gifts, on this University not only as it now is, but as it will be.

The scale on which the gifts have been made plainly indicates that conviction, so widely felt, of the coming expansion of this part of Her Majesty's dominions, and makes a wise provision for it.

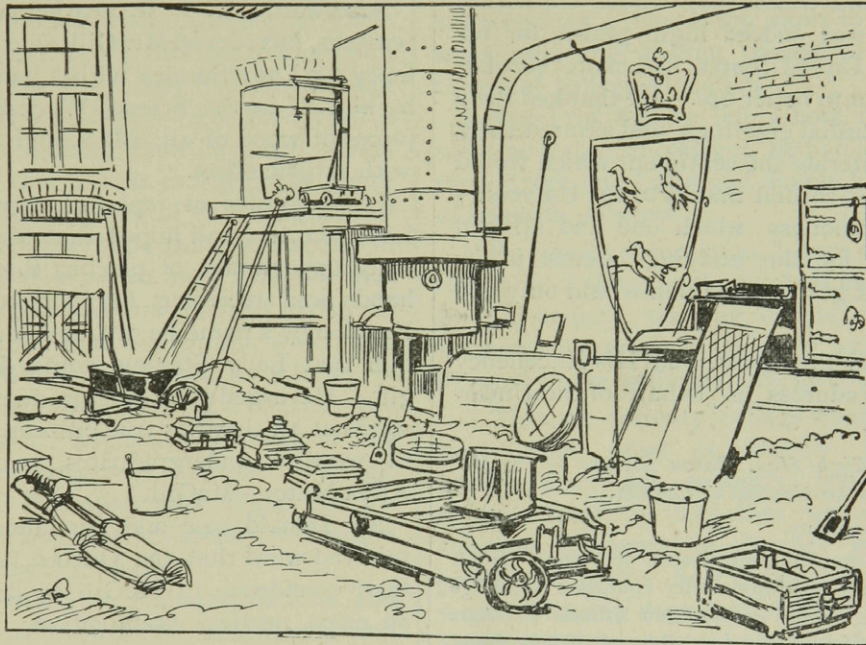
In the same spirit and with a like object did the late Thomas Workman make a bequest of a large sum of money for the erection and endowment of the adjoining workshops. We trust that the recognition of this belief in the future greatness of Canada, and the determination to promote it, will be a source of satisfaction to Your Excellency, inasmuch as you have always shown so great an interest in the growth of this country, and more especially in the applications of science in its development.

It is now our pleasing duty to invite Your Excellency to declare the McDonald Engineering and Physics buildings and the Mechanical Workshops open. In doing so may we be allowed to add that we consider ourselves extremely fortunate in having for the official visitor of our University one so ready to take an active part in all that pertains to its progress in

course of his remarks, by ardent assurances from the corner that things were in a most satisfactory condition. An anxious enquiry as to the well-being of the "Guv" was replied to in the same earnest fashion, and in tones which carried conviction with them. And there was no mistaking the sentiment which called forth the wildest demonstration on the mention of Mr. McDonald's name.

Mr. McDonald then with a few words, which were heard only by those nearest him, handed the keys of the building to the Governor General. They were made from the first metal tested in the laboratory, and were enclosed in a box made of teak from the "Beaver," the first steamship which rounded Cape Horn.

Lord Stanley then rose, and when the cheering had subsided thanked them for the cordial manner in which he had been received as the representative of his Sovereign in what he might call his native University of McGill (applause), and assured them that these



THE FOUNDRY.

every direction, and may we venture to express the hope that Your Excellency will continue to take an interest in its future.

(Signed),

DONALD A. SMITH, *Chancellor.*

After reading the address, Sir Donald expressed the pleasure felt by the Faculty at the presence of His Excellency, expressed regret at Lord Stanley's probable departure from Canada in the near future, regretted the cause of Lady Stanley's absence, and also regretted the absence of Sir William Dawson, who, however, he was happy to state, was making great progress towards recovery, and there was every prospect of his soon being restored to health and vigor. He expressed the gratitude of the University to all who had been aided so nobly in making it what it is; it need now bow to no one, for at present it stood on a par with any university in America or Europe, and its School of Medicine had such a reputation that its graduates were welcomed everywhere with open arms. With the buildings lately presented, with the magnificent appliances now possessed, the future of the Science department,—in fact, of the entire University—promised everything that could be wished for. In conclusion, he expressed the hope that the Government would consider it advisable to take off the duty on books and pamphlets imported as necessary adjuncts to education.

As was fitting, the Chancellor was frequently interrupted during the reading of the address, and in the

tokens of loyalty and personal devotion to the Sovereign would be presented by him in due course to Her Majesty, who was at all times concerned in the welfare of her subjects, and especially those in the Dominion of Canada. He thanked them also for the kindly references which had been made to Lady Stanley, who was prevented from being present owing to duties devolving upon her which no true woman could disregard. He was very much pleased and gratified at being permitted to be present to do honor to Mr. McDonald (cheers) who by his munificence had erected two such magnificent buildings, and so well and completely equipped, for the Faculty of Applied Science. Mr. McDonald, he said he was sure, could not deny that the amount of his benefactions would have to be expressed in seven figures and not six. He then referred to the Dean of the Faculty, Prof Bovey, as reminding him of perpetual motion personified in the flesh, and who had enabled him to look at some of the equipment of the building. What he had seen had astonished him. He had had the good fortune to see many equipments of this nature, and he must say that he had

never seen anything equal to it. He spoke of the apparatus he had inspected, with special reference to that engine which could be taken to pieces in sixteen different ways, and which to re-erect would require extreme guile. He had no doubt that as a result of all the appliances with which the students were supplied in these workshops new discoveries fully worthy of the highest Canadian science would be made. (Applause.) He joined with them in the genuine regret which had been expressed at the absence of their revered Principal, Sir Wm. Dawson, and he suggested that they should collectively send him a telegram of condolence, and announce the opening of the building. He was glad to welcome so many distinguished visitors from the other side of the border. We were always glad to welcome men of science, or any person, in fact, from across the border, to show them that we in Canada were in a thriving and healthy condition, and he trusted that before the day was over they would own that even the Massachusetts Institute of Technology could not surpass some of the work which they would see within those walls. This was indeed high praise, for nowhere, except in the United States, had more benefactions been made or put to better use. He thanked them once more for their cordial greetings, and assured them that he could only reiterate the sentiment which would last to his dying day of cordial thanks to the University of McGill for the kindness which one and all had always shown him, for the undying interest in its future success, with a gratitude which would only end with his life.

Mr. J. A. Macphail then presented His Excellency with the following address on behalf of the Undergraduates :—

To His Excellency the Right Hon. Baron Stanley of Preston, G.C.B., LL.D., Governor-General of Canada.

May it please Your Excellency,

It seems fitting that the Undergraduates, for whose direct benefit these magnificent and splendidly equipped buildings have been constructed, should present an address to Your Excellency on this occasion. Owing to the munificent donations of Mr. W. C. McDonald and Mr. Thomas Workman, the Students in Applied Science feel that their Faculty now gives a course of scientific instruction equal to any furnished in the most advanced institutions of this continent or of Europe. The present flourishing condition of the school is a happy augury of still further development in the immediate future, and the Students venture to express the hope that what has been so auspiciously begun may lead to other foundations as generously conceived and as effectively planned as these, which will always be gratefully connected with the names inscribed over their portals.

It is gratifying to direct the attention of Your Excellency to the fact that graduates of this School have already attained distinction in the world of practical science, and it is more gratifying still to attribute such success in large measure to the careful training received in McGill University. Many of the Students in whose name this address is presented were assembled two years ago when Your Excellency laid the foundation-stone of this building, and they congratulate both the University and their own Faculty on an event which enables Your Excellency to witness, after so brief an interval, a development of one of the departments of McGill University, which, they believe, has not been surpassed in the academic history of this continent.

The Students regret that the effects of a severe illness have

prevented the Principal of this University, Sir William Dawson, who has always taken so great an interest in the welfare of this Faculty, from being present to-day, and they feel that they utter a sentiment which Your Excellency shares, when they express the hope that Sir William may return to the University with renewed health and vigor. The Students in Applied Science are thankful for the deep interest which Your Excellency has always shown in the progress of the University, and they trust that the successive representatives of the Queen in this Dominion will evince towards the University feelings similar to those which have prompted Your Excellency to be present here to-day. In conclusion, the Students of Applied Science beg to express the hope that continued health, honor and prosperity will fall to the lot of Your Excellency and of Lady Stanley of Preston, whose absence from the day's ceremonies is deeply regretted.

(Signed),

Chairman of Com., J. H. Featherston.
President of the 4th year, J. A. Macphail.
President of the 3rd year, A. R. Holden.
President of the 2nd year, W. F. Angus.
President of the 1st year, Gordon T. Alley.
Secretary of Com., L. A. Herdt.

Afterward Mr. J. H. Featherstone, in a few happy remarks, introduced Mr. Gill, who presented His Excellency for Lady Stanley with a handsome cabinet made by himself in the Science Workshops, of innumerable pieces of wood of all colors, and deftly fitted together with artistic effect.

Lord Stanley in replying regretted the absence of Lady Stanley, and hoped that Mr. Gill would take an early opportunity of placing the cabinet in her own hands and receiving her personal thanks. In Her Excellency's name he thanked the donor, and assured him that Lady Stanley would deeply appreciate the gift. He urged the Undergraduates to conduct themselves at all times as true citizens of the Dominion and as worthy undergraduates, worthy sons of their Alma Mater—McGill.

Sir Donald rose and announced that he had just received word that the Quebec Legislature had shown their confidence in McGill by deciding not to ask for an extra medical examination. The spirit in which this announcement was received shows what an interest the Students take in McGill as represented by the sister faculties.

Those who were to speak on the occasion were called upon in order by the Chancellor.

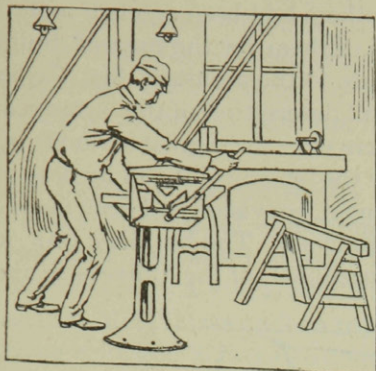
The merest notice will be given to these speeches in this place. They were most brilliant examples of the speaker's art, and were heard with rapt attention. Seldom have men to deal with a more sympathetic audience than that assembled on this occasion.

The extended report which the proceedings merit will be given in a pamphlet shortly to be issued by the Faculty of Applied Science.

Premier Fielding, of Nova Scotia, heartily joined in the congratulations to McGill in this the new evidence of prosperity and success, and wished it even greater prosperity in the future than in the past.

Chief Justice Lacoste said that the gratitude not only of McGill was due to Mr. Macdonald for the fine buildings, but the gratitude of all Canadians was due him.

Mayor Desjardins expressed the gratitude of the city at the presence of Lord Stanley, and said that the city was proud of McGill, as not only a Montreal but a Canadian institution. It was not only a benefit to the citizens, but to the world.



MITRE MACHINE.

Dr. Johnson, Dean of the Faculty of Arts, said that that was a day of rejoicing, and he was sure that he spoke in the name of the whole University when he regretted the cause which had rendered the absence of their revered Principal unavoidable. It was due to him more than any one else that the University had reached the position which it occupied to-day. He then read a letter received from Sir William a few days ago, which expressed deep regret that he was exiled in the South upon the occasion of the opening of this magnificent building, and expressed the hope that the Faculty of Applied Science would flourish to such a degree that it would be a most complete and efficient technical school. Dr. Johnson then read a telegram, which had been drafted to Sir William Dawson, as follows:—"The University, including His Excellency the Governor-General and its friends, assembled at the opening of the Engineering and Physics buildings, send greetings to the Principal, with regret for his absence and heartiest wishes for his speedy restoration to health and restoration to its halls."

The answer came shortly—"Congratulations and good wishes to the University, to Mr. Macdonald and to all."

Addresses were also delivered by Dr. Howe, president of the American Institute of Mining Engineers; Mr. Birkinbine, ex-president of the same Association; Mr. C. McDonald, vice-president of the American Society of Civil Engineers; Dr. Raymond, ex-president of the American Institute of Mining Engineers; Mr. E. P. Hannaford, Sir Casimir Gzowski and Mr. C. Keefer.

Professor Bovey read letters of regret from President Gildersleeve of the Johns Hopkins University, and the presidents of the Chicago and Yale Universities, and an address from Professor Coleman Sellers of Philadelphia.

Professor Sellers had intended to be present at the opening, but was prevented at the last moment, and committed his views to the Dean in a letter whose contents are so pertinent to the occasion that some space will be given to them here. Professor Sellers said that the greater part of his life having been devoted to scientific study, he was well able to appreciate the importance of the instruction given in such schools.

He showed the advantages of a scientific education by some remarks of Mr. Geo. W. Childs of Philadelphia, in which the latter has always found that in calling for assistance in literary work on the *Ledger* there were always thousands of applicants who had earned high honor at leading colleges, but were unable to obtain profitable employment, whereas when a position requiring technical knowledge was vacant, few applicants, if any, answered the call.

In one large New England establishment employing 160 draughtsmen, Prof. Sellers found that the majority were foreigners, but those rising to distinction were young men from the principal technical schools in America.

At the opening of the new buildings of the University of Pennsylvania, being called upon to say a few words, Prof. Sellers had expressed his opinion on the importance of a technical education. At the same time he could only speak as a shop-bred engineer, and felt the weakness that results from a lack of early educational advantages as obtained in an Arts Course; nevertheless, a young man's time is too short to acquire a scientific knowledge after having passed through the regular course of college education.

Before Prof. Sellers left school in 1843, since there were no technical colleges, he had found it necessary to drop Greek and Latin and devote his time to the study of scientific subjects.

"By careful observation, I have satisfied myself that the habit of thought of a Student can be as well taught by a systematic training in the natural sciences and mathematics properly handled as in the many years devoted to the ordinary college course.

"That the ordinary college course separate and distinct from what is known as the scientific course does not properly train the mind may be seen from the fact that whenever any so called *startling* discovery in Science is presented to the public, no matter how illogical it may be, if it be presented with any degree of plausibility, it will be at once accepted by those who have had the highest education fitting them to be lawyers or physicians or doctors of divinity."

He cited Payne's water-gas as an illustration of a pseudo-scientific problem which had been accepted by men of broadest education, but when analysed by a technically trained persons showed nothing but fraud.

Conservation of energy and correlation of forces, which are only taught in scientific schools, should be taught, in his opinion, in every primary school. "Every child should be made to know that in the universe there are bounds and limits to everything."

"For hundreds of years there have been colleges of law, medicine and theology, but it is only through the scientific schools, as they are becoming gradually improved, that men are prepared to take up their work as scientists.

"The education needed for the nineteenth century is the education in the path of human progress, with all else from the past that the time at command will enable the student to assimilate and digest."

It was now after 1 o'clock, and the proceedings were declared ended; the people left, feeling that it had been good for them to be there, and in tones not yet a whit hoarse came the vigorous "Rah, Ree, Rye," of the boys, reaching the remotest corners of the building.

In the upper room of the Workman building, which served as a refreshment room, a table was prettily laid, around which the guests to the number of 150 sat down to luncheon, Sir Donald occupying the chair with His Excellency immediately to his right. And here there was making merry and toasts. And further than this your reporter sayeth not, for he did not see this thing with his own eyes.

The carefully arranged programme of the day's events indicated 4 o'clock as the time of the opening of the Physics Building, and close on the hour the Governor General entered the large theatre, which was already crowded with visitors. He was accompanied by the Chancellor, Sir Donald A. Smith, Mr. W. C. McDonald, Sir Casimir Gzowski, Chancellor Henneker of Lennoxville; Prof. Barker, of the Pennsylvania University; Dr. Johnson, Vice-Principal; J. W. Brakenridge, Acting Secretary; Professor Bovey, Professor Cox, and others.

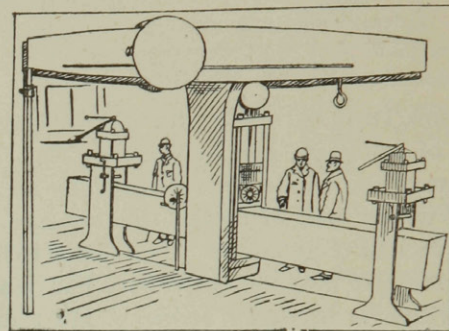
The Students occupied the galleries, and took their usual active part in the proceedings.

Occupying the seats around the lecture table were Premier Fielding of Nova Scotia; Mr. Taylor, the architect of the buildings; Principal Adams of Lennoxville, Rev. Dr. Douglas, Rev. Dr. Barbour, Rev. Dr. Shaw, Rev. Dr. Scrimger, Judge Baby, D. A. McPherson, W. Drysdale, Rabbi Veld, W. Sutherland, Canon Ellegoode, Prof. Adami, W. A. Carlyle, H. M. Tory, N. N. Evans, R. Bolton, and a number of American visitors to the Mining Convention.

The opening address was given by Prof. Cox. In his brilliant style he set forth the purposes for which the building was intended, and explained the arrangements which were there so successfully carried out.

Its inception, he said, was an incident in the development of the building that had been opened in the morning. The Physics building ought to prove a great support to the whole University and to the Faculty of Arts in particular. It was meant to properly teach Physics. A knowledge of Physics was a most important factor in a liberal education. Here would be taught elementary principles of science, a knowledge of which was so necessary for the proper study of Applied Science and to those who studied Medicine and Practical Chemistry. The principles of Electricity, Magnetism, Sound, Light and Heat would be taught, and thus the Students would be saved perhaps long years of after-study. An important part of their work was to be scientific research. Another good thing the new Physics building would enable them to do: That was to separate the heavy machinery and apparatus used for practical purposes from the delicate appliances used in experimenting. Mr. Macdonald had been most kind. He had placed no limit on the amounts to be spent, and had spared nothing that he thought would be required in the building. If any fault were to be found with this arrangement it could be laid at no one's door but

his own. The best appliances that could be made had been obtained. Another important factor in furnishing the building was that they had had the experience of 25 years to work on. Since the establishment of the Physical Laboratory at Cambridge, Eng., a number of others had been erected, and they had got ideas from all of them for the present building. After paying a tribute to the architect, Mr. Taylor, Professor Cox gave a full description of the arrangement of the building. There were three great methods of teaching—by lecture, by the laboratories and by practical research. In the equipment, provision had been made for all these various departments. The building was well worthy of the site it occupied, of the University and of the vast Dominion.



BUCKTON TESTING MACHINE.

The Governor-General, upon being called upon, was received most heartily. In a happy and appropriate address he expressed his pleasure in being present, and congratulated the University on the two noble additions which had been made through the munificence of Mr. Macdonald, to whom His Excellency paid the highest tribute. The donor, he said, had been most modest, and would have preferred that his name had been left unmentioned. Happily, however, the will of the majority had prevailed, and they all knew who had shown this great munificence. He was confident that the events of the day would only serve to endear Mr. Macdonald to the hearts of those who were interested in the University.

He then addressed the Students, and hoped they would prove themselves worthy of what had been done for them. They should feel that it was their fault alone if any but first class men were turned out from the building.

Concluding, he declared the Physics building open for the purposes of Science, an announcement which was received with the most prolonged cheerings broken at intervals by most splendid feats of yelling.

Chancellor Henneker of Lennoxville was the next speaker. He said he brought the congratulations of Bishop's College on this important occasion. Nothing had occurred in many years so important as the opening of the Science Building. He felt that not only personal congratulations were in order, but the thanks of every school in the Dominion were due to Mr. Macdonald, who had given the opportunity of enlarging so materially the field for scientific work and research. He also congratulated Professors Bovey and Cox, and paid a high tribute to their skill and fitness for the places they occupied. Reference was made in pleasing terms to Mr. Taylor, the architect, and the difficulties he had

surmounted in the execution of the work. Dr. Henneker was an old architect himself, and could understand them. He had been trained under Sir Charles Barry, the architect of the new palace at Westminster. He then proceeded to speak on the great object of University teaching. It should embrace all classes of learning, and all possible efforts should be made to stimulate higher education. He concluded by a short address to the Students, on whom he said the future of Canada depended.

Professor Barker of the University of Pennsylvania referred to the problem of education as being a very difficult one, and explained at some length what was properly understood by a liberal education. It had been mentioned that McGill was under a royal charter. The University he belonged to was also under a royal charter when it was first organized in 1743. Then a brief explanation of what was meant by physics followed. Its earlier name was Natural Philosophy, and was, as explained by Newton, "The investigation of the laws of nature which could not be deduced from direct observation." He congratulated the Governor-General on having been so fortunate as to combine an event of this kind with the brilliant administration he had given to Canada. (Applause.) He also congratulated the Chancellor and Board of Governors on the acquisition of the building and its equipment, and on the acquisition of two such men as Professors Bovey and Cox to originate and design them.

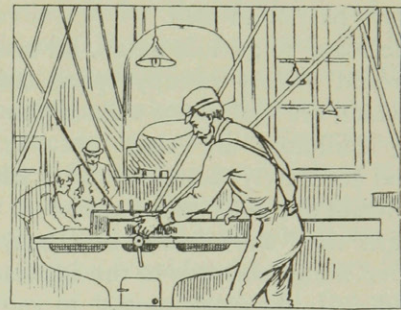
Dr. Egglestone, of the School of Mines, Columbia, added his congratulations on what had already been achieved by the University. He was an engineer, and proud of his profession, which had won him many warm friends in Montreal.

This closed the meeting in the Lecture Hall, and the visitors proceeded from apparatus room to laboratory, to lose themselves in unexpected corners, to wander up and down the oak staircases, and finally to gravitate to the refreshment room, attracted as much by the sound of many voices singing in admirable tune and time the Eton Boat Song or the Capital Ship as by the aroma of the afternoon tea and coffee, which were so grateful after long speaking and listening. At 6, the affair was over, the eight hundred people had departed, and silence reigned again in the splendid halls of the Physics Building.

But the fête was not yet done. Scarcely had one donned his purple and fine linen and dined, than making his way up the avenue he found himself swelling the stream of humanity which flooded the front entrance of the Engineering Building. The *Conversazione* and reception of the Governor General began at 8, and afterwards from 10 till midnight the machinery was to be set in motion. Apparatus was to be on exhibition, mammoth beams were to be bent, and steel bars snapped in twain like ropes of sand. At 8 if the doors had been closed a large gathering could have been reported. At 9 one moved about at a snail's pace. At 10 if he were wise he stayed where he happened to be—if in a corner so much the better—and watched the crowd that surged this way and that. Everybody of any note was there

and some few others as well. One found out friends he had not seen for years, and was not surprised thereat. It was a most brilliant gathering and a most good-natured one as well, and as people greeted each other the usual commonplaces were forgotten and "isn't it lovely" or "jolly" or "splendid" took their place according to the degree of difficulty which had been experienced in ascending the stairs.

From 9 to 10 the principal focus for the various lines of promenade was the large reception room on the third floor, where the Governor General, assisted by the members of the Faculty and ladies, received the guests. A secondary focus was the refreshment room, for one who was forced into admitting that he had been there eight times (just to look round) informed your reporter that at no period of the evening did a deserted state of that apartment indicate a lack of appreciation of its advantages, on the part of the ladies and gentlemen present. Along the halls and on the stairs were placards bearing directions which it was not always possible to follow, but which no doubt conduced greatly to uniform steady motion. To the student's reception committee also credit is due for the vigorous manner in which they relieved the congested staircases and passages and doorways.



BUZZ PLANER.

When the reception was over the Governor General's party started on a tour of inspection of the building, and everybody followed. A youthful-looking undergraduate officiously cleared the stairs, and that no false dignity might be attributed to him, gravely assured those around him that he himself had not the honor of representing Her Majesty in this Dominion but that His Excellency was on his way.

So the Testing Laboratory was reached. There the Buckton monster was already harnessed to a tremendous pine beam, which soon yielded with groans to the stress of circumstances. The Emery was exhibited in tension and compression, and iron bars were twisted until they looked like sticks of candy.

A great variety of apparatus was there shown, each piece with its card attached, making quite clear its uses—an array confusing to the laity, but convincing them that the boast as to the completeness of all the details about the place is no vain one.

A book might be written containing the wise explanations, especially of the young ladies, concerning the uses of what they saw. An innocent-looking micrometer had certainly something to do with electricity, while dynamos were nothing but centrifugal pumps. One damsel explained how the electric fluid flowed through the copper tube to the Emery Scales, and

another tried to impress on the mind of her friend the great importance of therms in the economy of nature.

A young man (said to belong to the 3rd year) undertook to test an oak pillar in the Emery machine for the edification of a large party of ladies. He inserted the pillar, opened the valve with a flourish when down came the ram, and in one second the oak was a shattered mass of splinters. A murmur of admiration went round as the youth announced 37,000 pounds as the breaking weight with 47,000 as the limit of elasticity. That was indeed a test.

Next to the foundry, where, in the presence of all, molten metal was poured apparently into the sand and came out a likeness of His Excellency. In the language of a Student who facetiously improvised a grand stand for ladies out of a plank, the ends of which were supported by himself and a bench, the cast was the principal feature of the evening, notwithstanding the statement of one of our journals that a certain pine stick had already had that distinction.

All the departments were in turn visited, and were kept running up to a late hour. And what an interest was taken in everything, from the ponderous and versatile engine in the Thermodynamic Laboratory to the exquisite little instrument, "for measuring the one ten thousandth part of an inch."

It is unnecessary to go into detail, for even a partial catalogue would unduly occupy space, and, besides, the things which are within the walls of the McDonald Engineering Building—are they not written and minutely and accurately described (with illustrations) in the columns of our daily newspapers?

At midnight the "show" was over, and the guests departed after many sorrows in the intricacies of the passages leading to the cloak rooms.

The irrepressible undergraduates, however, remained, and beguiled the midnight hour with a last few songs, and then, their numbers sadly diminished, embarked in a cab and went home.

RELIQUIÆ ANTIQUÆ.

It was a common custom in early times for owners of books to write in them metrical notes of their right to possess and keep them. The following are a few of such scraps. I may mention that the earliest *printed* book-plate known is inserted in the M. S. Claud, D. VII., being that of Sir Henry Savile, the celebrated antiquary.

From M. S. Ashm, 59 of the 15th century.

"Yee that desyre in herte and have pleasaunce
Olde stories in book is for to rede,
Gode matiers putt hem in remembraunce,
And of the other take yee none hede;
By seeching yowe of your godely hede,
Whane yee this boke have over-redde and seyne,
To Johan Shirley restore yee it ageine."

From M. S. Harl., 1251, written by the Countess of Worcester about the year 1440.

And I yt los, and you yt fynd,
I pray yow hartely to be so kynd,
That yow wel take a letel payne,
To se my boke brothe home agayne,

Thys boke is one,
And Gods kors ys anoder;
They that take the ton,
God gefe them the toder.

From M. S. Bib. Reg. 18. D. 15th century.

"He that stelys this booke
Shal be hanged on a hooke.
He that this booke stelle wolde,
Sone be his herte colde.
That it mow so be,
Seith *Amen* for cherité."
"Qui scripsit carmen,
Pookefait est sibi nomen.
Miller jungatur,
Qui scripsit sic nominatur."

From M. S. Harl., 45 of the 15th century.

"If any persone stele this boke,
He shall be hongyd by a hoke,
Or by the necke with a rope."

From M. S. temp. Hen. VII.

"This is the boke of William Tucke,
Christ grante to hym yn erth good lucke;
And or he dye to send hym grace,
In Hevyn so hye to purchase a place."

From M. S. in the public library of Cambridge, a breviary of the 15th century.

"Where from evyr thys boke be com,
Yt ys Wylyam Barbors of New Bokenham,
Who-so-ever thys booke fynde,
I pray hym have thys in hys mynde;
For hys love that dyed on hee,
Save thys boke and bryng yt to me!—
Wylyam Barbor off newe Bokenham."

From M. S. Harl. of the time of Henry VIII.

"Thomas Beech is my name,
And with my pen I write the same;
If my pen had been better,
I would have mended it every lettere."

From a printed book formerly in the possession of John Flamstead, the celebrated astronomer.

"John Flamstead his book,
In it he doth often look."

From a copy of Recorde's "Grounde of Artes," in the possession of Mr. Maynard.

Hic liber mihi pertinet,
Denie it who can;
Ad Jacobum Parsons,
A verie honeste man,
In Gravesendia
He is to be founde,
Si non moveatur,
And laid in the grounde.

1674.

One other I quote from memory as having been used in my school days;

Hic liber est meus,
Testis est Deus,
Quis illud furetur,
Per collum pendetur.

NOTES ON THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

So much has been written by authors of all nationalities and political creeds on the subject of French life during the Revolutionary period, and also of the curious train of circumstances and contributory causes leading up to that great and wonderful outburst of long pent up radical tendencies, that to attempt even in a very limited manner the task of a chronicler of events or a critic of the various motives that prompted the French *roturiers* to this sudden assertion of their independence, and exhibition of their disgust with the then existing mode of government and legislation in France, is as unnecessary as it would be presumptuous.

This period of French history has been so peculiarly distorted and misunderstood by many that it seems impossible even by a most careful study of the literature of the period, and also of the labors of the subsequent writers on this epoch, to form any very settled opinion on the subject, or any estimation of the various causes, either proximate or ulterior, that tended to bring about this subversion of all then existing authority and the subsequent so-called Reign of Terror. Nor is one further enlightened by adopting the ideas which at present seem to prevail in France on the subject; and in trying to reconcile these with one's preconceived notions of this interesting period of French history, such a hopeless state of uncertainty and feeling of utter helplessness to master even the smallest details of the subject ensues, that even the most interested and careful student stands aghast at the immensity of a subject, which nevertheless continues to fascinate him by its very strangeness and tinge of something like improbability.

The French mind also, especially during the last ten years or more, seems to have been undergoing a gradual change in so far as their appreciation of the events of this epoch is concerned, and their present interpretation of the motives which actuated the men most prominent at that time in Revolutionary circles has become so entirely altered from what would appear to have been their original conceptions in this respect, that a foreigner is tempted to suspect a wholesale white-washing of the characters of the men whom we have learnt to consider as brigands, desperadoes and political adventurers; and yet if we follow carefully the results of the recent researches of eminent French historians into the history of the time, the result of their labours reads as a fairy tale, and we find ourselves, even against the promptings of a preconceived notion, almost believing in the integrity and stanchness of purpose of a Danton, a Desmoulins, and even a Robespierre. As an illustration of this tendency, the fact may be mentioned that the French Government have recently erected in Paris, on the Boulevard St. Germain, within a stone's throw of the old Cordelier Club, the House of Charlotte Corday, and the Abbey prison, a massive bronze statue of "the National hero Danton," and the inscription it bears and the *éclat* with which it was erected, seems at least a strong endorsement of the growing sentiment before noted. Such appears to be the view taken in France at the present day of what we have learnt to

consider as one of the blackest spots of a chequered and eventful political history, and the end is not yet.

It was my pleasure and my privilege when in Paris some time ago to listen to a most interesting and instructive course of lectures in the Sorbonne, given by one of the most distinguished Professors of History connected with that famous institution. The subject of the course was "Robespierre and his associates." The lectures were given in a dingy room in the *old* Sorbonne before a mixed assembly of both sexes, and as an evidence of the popularity of the lecturer and the fascination which the subject possessed for his hearers, the lecture hall was daily crowded to the doors.

In this course the tendency noted was most clearly evidenced, and one listened with a peculiar species of astonishment and awe, as all the old ideas on the subject were first skilfully dealt with and then shattered by the clear exposition and telling sentences of the famous lecturer.

Robespierre was *not* the scoundrel and unprincipled firebrand the world seems to have considered him to be, but rather was he a man actuated by motives tending solely to the welfare of his country and the benefit of his compatriots. It seemed strange and yet it seemed true; theories were supported by most substantial facts marshalled under the skilful hand of the illustrious professor. It is not, however, my intention to enter into any discussion of theories or of the different views of the subject taken by historians, but rather to present to the readers of the FORTNIGHTLY a few extracts, which it was my good fortune to be able to make, from a series of Parisian newspapers published in Paris during the period with which we are dealing, and which must be considered to a very large extent as indications of the condition of the public mind, and true accounts of public action during the years when the power of revolutionary instincts and principles had unrestricted sway.

This collection of Parisian newspapers, published under the name of the *Journal de Paris National*, has been carefully preserved, and may be found by anyone interested in the great *Bibliothèque Nationale de Paris*, and may be there consulted at his leisure.

The entry to the library as a reader is gained by obtaining from the management a ticket of admission which entitles the owner to all the privileges of the library for the period of one year, and which may be renewed indefinitely by a simple application.

The management, however, require before granting this permission the recommendation of a recognized and responsible person, and a statement of the purposes for which you desire admission. The passes are strictly personal and non-transferable, and must be signed by the person to whom they are granted.

Armed with this talisman, you are permitted to enter the precincts of one of the largest and perhaps greatest of libraries in the world. The reading room or room for study is situated on the ground floor, and is in the shape of an enormous rotunda. The desks are ranged in long lines, and each seat bears a number, which henceforth becomes your own so long as you occupy the same. On taking your seat you are provided by

in attendant with two squares of printed paper,—one white and one green.

On the green slip you enter the titles of the books you wish to consult, the names of the authors, the date of publication (in case a certain edition is required), and the name and residence of the person desiring to make use of the works. This is handed in to one of the librarians *with* the white slip, which they retain until such time as you are ready to leave the library, and after carefully comparing the books you return with their own entries on the white slip, you are at liberty to leave the hall, first obtaining a *laisser-passer* for any parcel you may have in your possession after a careful scrutiny of the same by an agent of the powers that be. Such are the necessary formalities to be complied with; and after making my request I found myself in possession of four large volumes of *Le Journal de Paris National*, and plunged with all the curiosity of a foreigner into the intricacies of this, the best of histories covering the period of 1789-95.

Of the many pages perused in the course of my visits to this quiet retreat, situated on the Rue de Richelieu, I regret to say that but a few written extracts have been retained. The notes taken were hurriedly jotted down on the backs of requisition forms, envelopes and old theatre programmes, but their accuracy and authenticity can be vouched for. No attempt at any special arrangement as to dates or the succession of events was made, and they can only be given in the order in which they are now preserved, with a slight rearrangement to suit the requirements of a literary article.

Records of the period immediately preceding this epoch would, if consulted, also tell a curious tale. They consist of imposing financial budgets and accounts of arbitrary edicts of taxation. The names of Calonne, Vergennes and Necker dot the pages, associated with the constitutional measures of the States General and the Assembly of Notables.

Then follow short accounts of the removal of the King to Paris, the sittings of the Constituent Assembly, the attempted flight of the Royal family, and the formation of the famous clubs,—the Girondists, Jacobins and Cordeliers.

Of this period as of the first three years of the Revolution I have unfortunately no record, and for the purposes of this article, 1793 must be made a starting point.

The first extract is simply a specimen page of one of the numbers of the Journal, and has no special reference to anything of striking historical importance. It reads:—

JOURNAL DE PARIS NATIONAL.

Du 4me jour du 2me mois de l'an 2 de la République Française, une et indivisible.

(Le vendredi, 25 octobre 1793, vieux style.)

CONVENTION NATIONALE.

Présidence de Moyse, Bayle, Séance du 3, 2me mois.

La convention a été instruite par les Pétitionnaires de Lille et de Thionville, que ces deux forteresses sont purgées de ce qu'elles contenaient de royalistes, de malveillants, d'aristocrates et de modérés, et que l'esprit qui y règne et l'état des subsistances donnent la certitude que jamais les despots pourront pénétrer dans ces deux boulevards de la République.

In this we find nothing of special interest outside of the fact that it is a perfect indication of the prevailing sentiments of that period with regard to the aristocracy and nobility of the country; and *Le Journal de Paris*, be it understood, was not the organ of any special class or order of politicians, but may be considered as the mirror of general opinion and sentiment. Further on in the same number we find:—

TRIBUNAUX.

Tribunal criminel extraordinaire.

Jean Baptiste Brulé, âgé de 32 ans, natif d'Envers, District de Chateaudon, prêtre, *ci-devant* curé de la Paroisse St. Laurent de la ville de Nogent-le-Rolion, demeurant Paris environ 2 mois, convaincu de propos contre-révolutionnaires, et tendant au rétablissement de la Royauté, a été condamné à la peine de mort, et a subi son jugement. Buffot et vingt autres députés ont occupé hier le fauteuil et les strades fatales.

La Séance a été suspendue à 5 heures du soir, et sera continuée aujourd'hui.

A simple extract, and yet so full of a deeper meaning, and one repeated unfortunately on almost every page, with but a change of name and date. The words *fauteuil* and *les strades fatales* had a grim significance in these troublous times, and many victims were yet to be found, for we find at the end of the list the words:—

Etat des prisons:—total général des prisons 3042, dont 162 au Luxembourg.

Le Tribunal criminel extraordinaire le 23 du 12 Mars l'an 2 de la Rép., ou le Lundi, 14 octobre (vieux style).

presents to us a more noble and notable victim.

Previous to the event about to be recorded, another act of revolutionary madness had been performed. A resolution had been presented to the Convention by Robespierre, and carried 'to summon Louis Capet to the bar to answer for his crimes'! On the 26th December, the unfortunate monarch was carried to his trial. M. Desèze, an eloquent pleader, who was engaged for the defence, acquitted himself admirably, but elicited no sympathetic response from the auditory. The verdict was given, the sentence executed, and now the French king's noble wife was to follow in her unfortunate husband's foot-steps.

Poor Marie, the farce had been played out. The *sans-culottes* had thirsted too long for a noble victim, and the old *tricoteuses* who daily infested the Place de la Révolution (formerly Place Louis XV, and now Place de la Concorde) stopped their gossip for a moment as the fair woman, once their queen, trod with faltering step the path to the fatal guillotine. The wretched scene over, the *Journal* reported the event as follows:—

Marie Antoinette, *veuve Capet*, a été traduite au Tribunal Révolutionnaire à 9 heures du matin. Ses interrogatoires et l'audition des témoins ont eu lieu le lundi et le mardi toute la journée.

Le mercredi à 4 heures du matin, par jugement du Tribunal Criminel Révolutionnaire, elle a été condamnée à la peine de mort. La jugement a été exécuté le meme jour à midi sur la Place de la Révolution.

Voici l'acte entier d'accusation tel qu'il lui a été lu à la première audience.....

It was sufficient in the eyes of her judges and Lorraine D'Autriche, *veuve* de Louis Capet, died, a victim of circumstances, at the capital of her adopted

country, the country to which she came twenty-four years before as the accepted bride of the young king Louis XVI.

Marie Antoinette had always occupied a peculiarly trying position as the wife of the King of France. Her husband was humane in disposition and of unimpeachable morals; but, deficient in self-reliance and force of will, as well as practically unskilled in public policy, he was unfitted to encounter or control the revolution that afterwards burst on the country. Marie herself, although she did all in her power to merit popular favor, experienced a general dislike. There was a general hatred of Austria, of which she came in for a share. As Dauphin and Dauphiness of France, they had occupied apartments in the spacious palace of Versailles, and there filled a position of secondary importance to their dissolute father Louis XV, that must have been most trying to the refined sensibilities of the Austrian princess.

Coming to the volume containing the records of the year 1794, we find another turn of the wheel has taken place. Desmoulins and Danton have fallen from power. The idols of the people have betrayed the public interest, and the various items of their different infamies follow in a long list. To quote *Le Journal* :—

TRIBUNAL RÉVOLUTIONNAIRE.

Du 13 Germinal.

Salle de la Liberté.

B. Camille des Moulins, âgé de 33 ans, natif de St. Quineux, Département de l'Aveyron, *ex capucin*, député à la Convention, Rue du Théâtre Français.

G. J. Danton, âgé de 34 ans, natif d'Arcy sur-Ault, ci-devant avocat, député à la Convention, Rue de Marat. —accusés de complicité avec D'Orléans, Dumourier et autres ennemis de la république, à d'avoir trempé dans la conspiration tendant à rétablir la monarchie, détruire la Représentation Nationale, le Gouvernement Républicain, etc., etc., ont paru aujourd'hui au Tribunal.

A turn of the page to the 16 Germinal,—Sunday, April 6th, 1794, and we have an account of the trial.

TRIBUNAL RÉVOLUTIONNAIRE.

Au commencement de la séance, le Président donne lecture du Décret de la Convention Nationale, qui lui ordonne, après trois jours de débats dans l'instruction d'une procédure, de demander aux jurés s'ils sont suffisamment instruits sur cette affaire.

Les jurés déclarent qu'ils vont se retirer dans leur Chambre pour en délibérer. Westeman, Danton, etc., demandent la parole. Ils insistent, ils crient, ils font du bruit.

Le Président ordonne de faire retirer les accusés, ce qui est exécuté. Quelque temps après, les jurés rentrent, et déclarent qu'ils sont suffisamment instruits.

L'accusation publique rappelle l'audace que ces accusés ont montrée, les indécences qu'ils ont commises, les outrages qu'ils ont faits à la justice nationale, les ironies, les menaces mêmes qu'ils se sont permis pendant tout le cours des débats, les protestations qu'ils ont faites. Il cite le décret rendu hier concernant ces accusés; il requiert que les questions soient posées à l'instant, et qu'après la Déclaration du jury, il soit procédé au jugement, sans appeler aucun des accusés. Le Tribunal fait droit au réquisitoire de l'accusation publique.

Lacroix, Danton, Camille Des Moulins, Philippeaux, Hérault Séchelles, J. F. Westerman, ex-général de Brigade, convaincus d'être auteurs ou complices d'une conspiration qui a existé, tendant à rétablir la monarchie, à détruire la Représentation et le Gouvernement Républicain, ont été condamnés à la peine de mort.

One notable thing in connection with these two men—Danton and Des Moulins—is the fact that they attain-

ed the position they did at so early an age. One was only 33, while the other had but attained the age of 34; but the times were indeed troublous, and Danton, the blustering demagogue, and Des Moulins, the ex-priest, were the men to seize on the opportunity given by the peculiarity of the existing state of circumstances, and to turn public fear and the uncertainty of public affairs to their own proper advantage. Two other extracts alone remain to be added to this series of quotation and comment. They have been intentionally reserved till the last, as being rather interesting curiosities than historical records, and yet their import is one not to be un-noticed, and if they only serve as indications of popular sentiment and feeling they have their value.

The first is taken from a newspaper extract of the proceedings of the Commune. It runs as follows :—

Un membre observe que le sens de l'inscription latine de ce cadeau dont l'aiguille ne tournait plus depuis environ 200 ans, était :—“ *La justice se rend ici comme l'horloge va.* ”

Chaumette dénonce ensuite le marbre noir placé au frontispice de la maison Commune, et sur laquelle P. M....a fait graver de beaux vers tirés d'une Tragédie de Voltaire—“ *qui, s'il vivait,* ” dit-il, “ *ferait un aristocrate* ” ; sur sa requision, la Conseil ordonne qu'ils seront effacés, qu'il leur fera substituer une inscription plus simple, telle que la suivante :—“ *Ici ont commencé toutes les révolutions, celles de 1789...etc.; le 10 août le trône a été écrasé par les Sans-Culottes.* ”

The second also deals with legislative enactments, and is on a par with the many other arbitrary measures passed at the time :—

Mardi, 22 octobre 1793 (vieux style).

COMMUNE DE PARIS.

Du 29me jour, premier mois, sur une Dénonciation que certains marchands refusent d'ouvrir leurs boutiques les jours *ci-devant* appelés *Dimanches*, le Conseil arrête qu'il sera *défendu* aux marchands de fermer leurs boutiques le Dimanche, sous peine d'être regardés comme suspects et poursuivis comme tels; déclare néanmoins qu'il leur est libre de tenir leurs boutiques ouvertes ou fermées *les jours de décades*.

If the positive declaration of the law in the first part of the extract be compared with the option in the latter part, the enactment will lose nothing of its ludicrousness.

And here an end must be made to an article which really consists, and only professes to consist, of a series of newspaper clippings, for which no other purpose was imagined at the time of their compilation but to amuse and to satisfy a personal curiosity. They read as would read a nineteenth century account of legislative enactments and events that possess the sole recommendation of being the record of popular movement, and yet they have served as one of the great treasure-houses of information regarding an epoch which has perhaps had as great an effect on the growth of Constitutional and Democratic measures as any other in the history of the world.

The influence of the French Revolution on English thought and action alone was most marked during the immediately succeeding years that followed this great event, and the paucity of reform legislation during the first quarter of the nineteenth century in England must, in a large measure, be attributed to the natural revulsion of feeling which set in all over the civilized world,

and to the fear, engendered by the events of 1789-94, that too radical measures of Parliamentary reform might lead to a repetition in England of the unrestrained outburst of ill-directed democratic spirit that had unfortunately taken place in the country of their less favored neighbor.

What may be the fate of France amid the contentions and intrigues of Legitimists, Orleanists, Bonapartists and Republicans of various kinds it is hard to say, and the recent governmental misunderstandings which resulted from the Panama investigations hardly indicate the stability one would have expected from a country which has had the advantage of a settled constitution for the last twenty-five years.

G.W.M.

A LOVE TAIL.

A pretty made went out won Dey,
 —'Twas in the summer thyme,—
 Butt at a style maid paws to say:
 "Ah, know! I cannot clime!"
 "Then in a would suppose we wrest,"
 Sew eye maid haste to say—
 And wen thee son is inn the west
 Wheet take hour homeward weigh.
 Her cheek was read, her smile was suite,
 Soft shown her i's of blew—
 And threw the grass her dainty feat
 Seamed just as if they flue.
 Then boulder groan, my love I tolled;
 I offered hart and hand,
 And withe eh wring off purest goaled
 I ceiled Love's mystic banned.

Selected.

LIBRARY NOTES.

At the risk of their being regarded as "jerks of invention," I set down a few more Library Whims and Oddities, the majority of them having come under my personal experience. I call to mind an enquiry for "Leather Stocking Tales." "There are several of them in separate volumes, which one would you like?" and the reply was, "Well! I guess I'll take 'Old Morality'."

Being asked for "The Misery of Paris" and "an edition of Scott's novels in the original dialect," are queries enough to shake the nerves of any librarian, whilst the statement that B.C. stands for "Before Creation," and A.D. represents "After the Deluge," may perhaps be regarded as capping the climax.

The *Yale Record* gives the following conversation of two students on the steps of the Library. "Say! what book have you got?" "Why, I've just got a new book written about our class, called 'Ninety-Three,' by a fellow named Hugo."

Have you got "Nux Vomica?" was a puzzle, until after some consideration it was ascertained that Professor Drummond's "Pax Vobiscum" was intended.

Indeed the mere mistakes in the name of a book asked for might be multiplied to a great length. Let me give a few at random:—

"Aristocrat of the Breakfast Table."

"Cluster on the Hearth"

"Alsop's Fables."

"Sacred Letter" by Hawthorne.

and, I doubt whether Elizabeth Stuart Phelps would be able to recognize her "Gates Ajar" when enquired for as "Gates Cigar."

Regarding these pleasantries from another point of view we have a record of a lady visiting a library and asking "Have you the Letters of Jane Welsh Carlyle," and being met with this reply "No, Madam, you should go to the Post Office for letters."

The following is said to have occurred in a library not 100 miles from New York: Reader to attendant—"Have you the 'Autocrat of the Breakfast Table'?" Attendant—"I think so! I am not quite sure. Is it a cook-book?"

Some other time I may gossip about mistakes in catalogues leading to ludicrous results.

H.M.

THE JOKES I HAVE FORGOT.

I always try to tell my jokes
 As smartly as I can,
 And people always laugh, because
 I am a funny man.
 'Tis not they sometimes miss the point,
 Ah, no, that grieves me not—
 'Tis when I come to think upon
 The jokes I have forgot.

I told a story at dessert;
 I knew 'twas nothing great,
 But felt there was some clever point
 They would appreciate.
 Three crammed their napkins in their mouths,
 Four choked on pudding hot—
 Whereas, I'd only tried to spring
 A joke I had forgot.

I met a friend on Sherbrooke street,
 Last evening, going west,
 I twitched my mouth, I winked my eye,
 I smote upon his vest.
 My friend in wild expectancy
 Stood rooted to the spot,
 And laughed like thunder when I groaned,
 "The joke I have forgot."

I oft make humorous remarks
 To those I chance to meet,
 And burst on reading them in print,
 Or tumble in the street,
 And help let fall the honor to
 Some base impostor's lot,
 Nor ever recognize them *mine*,—
 The jokes I have forgot.

Oft too in musing solitude
 I grasp some beam sublime,
 Outdazzling all the spheres of thought
 And all the stores of time;
 Then lose that master-brand of wit,
 By stroke of genius wrought—
 And think of all the others lost,
 The jokes I have forgot.

And oft some lightning-flash of fun
 Electrifies my head ;
 I drop convulsed upon the floor,
 Or roll upon my bed ;
 Then find I laughed so hugely at
 I don't remember what,
 And grow quite sad in thinking on
 The jokes I have forgot.

But when I'm old they'll come again,
 In youthful freshness drest,
 When life's frail finger rubs the past
 From memory's palimpsest.
 And then I'll make a monstrous book
 As funny as I ought,
 And on the title-page I'll put,
 THE JOKES I HAD FORGOT.

CAP'N. GOUN.

A RHYME FOR ORANGE.

Referring to an item in the *Star* of Saturday last, reciting some odd rhymes, one on the word "*Orange*" is given. I remember that a few years back, in the editor's room of the *Herald*, a few of us were having a "wit-combat," and this subject of rhymes turned up, and amongst others the word "*Orange*" was suggested ; as a random shot, I fired off the following, which is at least as good as the one given in the *Star* :—

"You ask me for a rhyme to orange,
 And in the challenge think you run no risk ;
 You surely overlook Lieutenant Gorringe,*
 The hero of New York's famed obelisk."

This play at rhyming is not new, and amongst the rhymesters Barham (Ingoldsby) and Hood may be reckoned foremost ; it is a favorite game with newspaper men. I remember Richard Cobden, the apostle of free trade, saying that no one had been successful in producing a rhyme to his name.

H. M.

A VISIT TO RADNOR FORGES.

A very enjoyable excursion was given on Saturday, February 25th, by the Canada Iron Furnace Co., Ltd. to the members of the International Mining Convention, in which several members of the McGill Mining Society had the good fortune to participate.

A special train left the Dalhousie Sq. Station at 7.50 a.m. and reached Radnor Forges at noon. Two of the Canadian Pacific commissariat cars formed part of the train, and a large staff of waiters looked after the comfort of the guests, who numbered about two hundred.

On arriving, the forges were at once visited, the most interesting point being to watch the flow of the liquid iron from the furnace. The ore used is bog-ore which is brought in from all the surrounding country, and about 40 tons of charcoal pig-iron is produced per day. The chemist employed here is P. H. Le Rossignol, B. App. Sc. '92, and the McGill men present were pleased to hear his employers speak in high terms of the efficient and satisfactory manner in which his branch of work was being performed.

After a few short speeches in the new English Church, the train proceeded to Grandes Piles, 15 miles

further north on the river St. Maurice, where large country sleighs were supplied by the hosts and on which a lively ride was taken into the hills, which are here very picturesque, even in winter. The writer was one of a sleigh load which was upset into a charcoal-sprinkled snowdrift, and for a few minutes the beauties of the scenery were forgotten.

The party returned to Montreal at 10.00 p.m., having spent a very pleasant day, and the Directors of the Canada Iron Furnace Co. are to be complimented on the manner in which all the arrangements were carried out.

A. A. C.

THE GONDOLIERS.

On Wednesday, February 22, another of those evenings fraught with so much pleasure both to students and Montreal theatre goers was spent at the Academy of Music.

It was announced in the papers of the previous day that McGill was to be present *en masse*, and this had the usual effect of filling the house from floor to ceiling. Unfortunately, the attendance on the part of the students was limited to about one hundred men of Science, with a scattering of Artsmen—the Meds. being unable to attend owing to the proximity of their exams. We venture to say, however, that all who were drawn to the Academy by the expectation of hearing the songs of Old McGill flowing from a chorus of five hundred voices were fully satisfied by the substitution of the glees by the Ap. Sc. Banjo Club.

As on former nights the start was made at the College gates, but owing to the comparatively small number present, the line of march was direct to the Academy where the main entrance was thrown open, and the walls of the theatre soon resounded with the query and answer regarding McGill's constitutional condition, and the Rah, Ree, Rye.... of Science.

The half hour before the commencement of the performance was spent in the usual happy style, entertaining the audience with our old favorites, and just before the curtain arose by the rendering of "We Meet Again" by the Ap. Sc. Glee Club, lead by Mr. A. F. Ramsay. The latter was received as it deserved—with the heartiest of applause.

The Opera itself was a decided success. All the soloists sang in a manner shewing the most scrupulous care in their training,—as was to be expected with Prof. Couture conducting. But what was indeed a surprise, they *looked* and acted their parts in a way professionals might imitate. No trace of nervousness or stage fright was visible in any of the performers, and this absence was particularly noticeable in the members of the chorus, who appeared quite at ease, and moved about with a grace foreign to the chorus singers in most amateur productions. Each one performed his or her part in such a satisfactory manner that we cannot particularize ; but Miss Walker's rendering of "A Woman's Heart" was received with even more enthusiasm than is usual on these occasions, and she was made the recipient of a beautiful basket of flowers. In the course of the evening Miss Moylan, who had quite won the hearts of the Students by her spirited acting and fascinating manner—not less than by her charming singing—was also presented with a token of appreciation in the form of a basket of flowers. Miss Hollinshead, as Casilda, sang and acted with exquisite taste, while Miss Herbert, in the rather difficult role of Inez, was all that could be desired—the recitative passage being particularly well handled. With regard to the gentlemen, little need be said, as they one and all gave the greatest of satisfaction, and fully upheld their reputations of being among Montreal's finest vocalists, and also proved that they were deserving of great praise as amateur actors. Mr. F. W. Cane in the role of the Grand

* Lieutenant Gorringe, not long before, had been successful in transporting the obelisk from Egypt, which is now erected in Central Park, New York.

Inquisitor fairly brought down the house by his really clever interpretation of his lines.

Altogether the Montreal Am. Op. Club merit nothing but praise, and we hope that when next they appear in public the time will be more auspicious, so that McGill may evince her appreciation by a full attendance.

SPORTING COLUMN.

THE MCGILL UNIVERSITY ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the McGill University Athletic Association was held on Saturday evening in the College buildings. The President, A. S. Cleaves, occupied the chair. The business to be transacted was to receive the annual reports and the election of officers for next season. The Secretary, J. Alex. Cameron, presented his report, which showed, amongst other things, that the Association, which is in a most flourishing condition, has a membership of 310, of which number 280 are undergraduates of the University. Last year's field day was a most successful one in every particular. Six college records were broken and the membership greatly increased. The total receipts last year amounted to \$796, the expenditure was \$725, leaving a credit balance of \$71. Mr. J. Mackie, of the Cricket club, asked for financial aid from the Association to enable the cricket club to put the grounds in first class condition. The feeling of the meeting was that as the governors assumed full control of the grounds, they should keep them in condition and not expect the Athletic Association to expend money, which should go for purely athletic sports, on levelling ground, etc. The executive will bring the matter to the attention of the University authorities.

The C.A.A.A. having asked the McGill U.A.A. to become members of that body, it was decided not to join, as it meant the throwing open of two events each year to all amateurs. The meeting favored the formation of an intercollegiate athletic union, by which certain events will be open to all Canadian university undergraduates at every field day of the colleges joining the union. The election of officers resulted as follows:—Hon. president, Sir William Dawson; president, G. H. Mathewson; vice-president, W. Donahue; secretary, J. C. Hickson; hon. treasurer, Prof. Moyse; treasurer, H. C. Baker. The committee will be elected by the different faculties.

SHERBROOKE DEFEATS MCGILL.

Probably the greatest hockey match ever played in Sherbrooke took place on Saturday evening, February 18th, between the McGill and Sherbrooke teams, in the Intermediate series. It was anybody's game until the call of time. The game lasted for over one and three-quarter hours, several accidents occurring, which caused considerable delay. Smith, of McGill, came in for most of these. At the start he tripped and fell on his head, receiving a bad cut, but was soon out again. Abbott was the next unfortunate, getting a nasty skate cut on the thumb, and Smyth again came to grief by colliding with a side post. He had to be carried off this time.

but after a few minutes pluckily insisted on resuming play.

Five minutes from the start McDougall scored the first game for Sherbrooke. The second and third games were won by McGill after some hard and fast play. The home team equalized matters by scoring the fourth game by a brilliant run of McFarlane's.

After half time McGill captured the fifth game, soon after taking the sixth and seventh. Things began to look blue for Sherbrooke with a score of 5 to 2 against them, and only six minutes left for play. Sherbrooke scored the eighth game, taking the ninth also about two minutes later. The score now stood 5 to 4 in favor of McGill, with a minute and a quarter left for play. Out of a scrimmage, Cross came with the puck, dodged two McGill men, and shot from the side; umpire Loomis' hand went up, showing that Sherbrooke had tied the score. Such applause was never before heard in the rink, and lasted for fully five minutes. Both captains agreed to play off the tie. McGill was put on the defensive and the Sherbrooke forwards played better than ever. Once or twice their goal was threatened, but the cool play of O'Dell saved his team from defeat. McGill shot and shot without avail, their last chance was gone. McFarlane relieved, and the home team made matters interesting for a few minutes until Abbott brought the puck out from behind the McGill goal and lifted it over the goalkeeper's stick, thus winning the match. The teams were:

McGill.

Sherbrooke.

Lewis.....	Goal.....	O'Dell
Bickerdike.....	Point.....	McFarlane
Dawes.....	Cover point.....	Buck
Ogilvy.....	Forward. {	Lloyd
Archibald.....		Cross
Smith.....		McDougall
Massey.....		Abbott
H. L. Jones.....	Umpire.....	W. E. Loomis
Kemp.....	Timekeeper.....	Morkill

E. Winn Farwell, referee.

Lewis was the McGill star, and Smyth and Massey each played a fine game. Cross for Sherbrooke played the game of his life. Abbott, Lloyd and McDougall were in great form, and McFarlane at a point was as reliable as ever. Buck at cover was a little light, but showed up well, while O'Dell stopped many a hot shot. After the match both teams were entertained at supper by the honorary president of the Sherbrooke club, R. W. Heneker, Esq., at his residence.

FOOTBALL AS THE GIRLS SEE IT.

I took the gentle Annabel
To see a football game,
And thus unto a friend of hers
Did she describe the same:

"O, May, you should have seen them play,
'Twas such a lovely sight!
And though the first game I had seen
I understood it quite.

"First came McGill, all dressed in white
Then Varsity in blue,
One fellow yelled, the rest all tried
To jump upon him too.

"And then one fellow stopped and stooped,
And all the rest got round;
And every fellow stopped and stooped
And looked hard on the ground.

"And then another fellow yelled,
And each man, where he stood,
Just hit and struck and knocked and kicked
At every one he could.

"And then one fell upon his neck,
And all the others ran,
And on his prone and prostrate form
Leaped every blessed man.

"And then the ambulance drove on,
And loading up with men
With twisted necks and broken lungs,
Went driving off again.

"Oh, football is just the cutest game,
It cannot be surpassed;
But yet it really is a shame
To use up men so fast".

SOCIETIES.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

The HandBook Committee are already planning "the best yet." The manuscript is well in hand, and the Hand Book will be issued early, and sent to all prospective students during the summer.

The following subjects will be discussed on Sunday Afternoons:

March 5th, "Have I made safe investments?" Matt. 6: 21.

Leader, Arch. McVicar, Arts '93.

March 12th, "We have heard Him ourselves." Jno. 4: 39-42; Jno. 5: 24.

Leader R. O. Ross, B.A., Med. '96.

March 19, "Secret of success." Josh. 1: 6-9.

Leader J. W. Bailey, B.A., Med. '95.

The Leader is limited to one 10 minute address, and we want 10 men to give 1 minute addresses at each meeting. Will you make one?

Men seek position. The Christian man must seek FITNESS for position.

YOUNG WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

The Theo Dora meeting of Feb. 16th was an extremely interesting one.

The subject, "The Reflex Influence of Missions," was chosen, and three essays were presented. One by Miss Derick, considering the subject in its relation to Science; the second by Miss Fairclough, upon "The Influence of Missions on the Home Church;" and the last by Miss Seymour, "The Influence of Missions on Colleges."

Before the meeting closed, a brief account was given by Miss Shaw, of the Canadian College's Mission and its station in Korea, for the benefit of those who were not present when this work was spoken of before. It is to be regretted that a larger number of members did not attend this meeting, which was certainly one of great interest.

DELTA SIGMA SOCIETY.

The regular meeting of the Delta Sigma Society was held on the 23rd instant. The programme of the hour was a debate on the subject, "Resolved, that the execution of Charles I of England was justifiable."

The speakers on the Affirmative were Misses Savage and Botterell, and on the Negative, Misses Travis and Denoon. The vote resulted in favor of the Negative. Miss Seymour acted as critic.

After some general discussion of the question of the debate, the meeting adjourned.

MONTREAL VETERINARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

Regular fortnightly meeting of the above Society was held in the lecture room, No. 6 Union Avenue, Thursday evening, Feb. 23rd.

The Honorary President, Dr. D. McEachran, in the chair. The meeting was an unusually instructive one. Letters of apology were read from absent members, and other important business transacted. A communication from a former member, Dr. Rowat of San Francisco, was read by the Secretary. He reports a case of canine tuberculosis. As this is comparatively rarely seen, it called up a hearty discussion. Mr. McGuire reported a case of navicular disease that had, after several unsuccessful attempts at cure by another, soon given in to his treatment. Mr. Stephens read a paper on "The Breeding of the Draught Horse." The essayist, speaking from experience, drew the attention of the members to the fact that this branch of industry, if properly developed, would be the source of much profit to the farmer. He briefly alluded to the superiority of the draught horse for farming and draying purposes. This paper called up an animated discussion. The Hon. President spoke of the methods employed on the ranches in rearing draught animals. Some of the members held that for farm purposes the heavy draught animal was at times unsuitable. Mr. Thayer followed with a paper on "Azoturia." His paper had the merit of being short and to the point. The entire ground covered by the subject was dealt with, and no part was overlooked. It was the opinion of the essayist that until we know the true pathological nature of the disease, which at present is unsatisfactory, scientific (rational) treatment is out of the question. In the discussion that followed, Dr. Baker stated that as nervous phenomena abound in the symptoms, why not explain its nature on the assumption that some toxine product, the outcome of the hyper-nitrogenous condition of the system, was carried by the blood, and affected the motor centers, causing an abnormal discharge of the same, producing the muscular conditions.

MCGILL MEDICAL SOCIETY.

A special meeting of the Society was held in the large lecture theatre of the College, on Saturday evening, Feb. 25th, President T. A. Dewar in the chair. The subject of the evening was a paper on the Chemistry of Immunity by Dr. Ruttan.

Reference was made to the process of attenuation of a specific virus, and to practical applications that were being made in such cases as vaccine and tuberculin in

small-pox and tuberculosis. At the close all joined in a hearty vote of thanks to Dr. Ruttan.

This was the last meeting of the Society for this session, and it is understood that the Society is to receive larger and more elaborate rooms in the near future.

MCGILL MINING SOCIETY.

The regular fortnightly meeting of the Society took place on Thursday, February 16th, Mr. H. Herdt, '93 "in the chair." A very instructive paper on Mica and Phosphate was read by Captain Adams, who was for many years connected with the mining of these minerals. The paper was fully illustrated with hand specimens, and was particularly interesting where it dealt with the discussion as to whether Phosphate would act as a fertilizer simply by being mechanically ground to a very fine powder. Captain Adams was of the opinion that it would, having made many experiments and observations which led him to this conclusion.

At the close of the paper, a discussion on doubtful points ensued, but Captain Adams soon cleared up the difficulties.

A hearty vote of thanks was then tendered him for his paper, and the meeting adjourned.

SENIOR SOCIETY OF APPLIED SCIENCE.

The regular meeting of this Society was held in the East Wing on Tuesday, the 21st inst. The President, Mr. L. Herdt, occupied the chair. After disposing of routine business, Mr. H. D. Herdt read a paper on the "Sewers of Paris," prepared from data obtained by an extended personal inspection of the Paris sewers while in Europe last summer. After tendering a vote of thanks to Mr. Herdt for his interesting paper, the meeting adjourned.

THE CLASSICAL CLUB.

The project of a classical society, referred to in last number, has now taken definite shape. At a meeting held on Tuesday evening, 21st inst., a constitution was adopted and the following officers elected :—

Hon. President	Dr. Eaton.
President.....	A. Mahaffy, '93
Vice-President.....	Davis, '94
Secretary.....	A. Skeels, '93
Treasurer.....	J. W. Hickson, '93
Executive Com.....	{ C. Mansur, '93 Bickerdike, '94

The organization will be styled "the Classical Club of McGill University;" and the object of the Club, as set forth by the constitution, is to encourage the study of classical language, literature and art. The members will be classed as Honorary, Ordinary and Associate.

Honorary members will consist of the classical professors, past members, and such graduates as shall be elected from time to time; ordinary members shall be those elected from the Third and Fourth years of the Faculty of Arts; while associate members shall be those elected from the First and Second years, the latter having all the rights of membership except that

of voting and participating in the business affairs of the Club.

All members must be elected, after being proposed at a previous meeting, by any member of the Club; and as a special meeting will probably be held in a few days for the proposition of candidates, it is desired that those who wish to join should at once ask some member of the Club to have them proposed.

The regular meetings—the first of which will in all probability be held early next month—will no doubt be very instructive and interesting. Lectures will be given and papers read on classical subjects; and eminent scholars will be secured to read important Latin and Greek authors, for whom there is no room on the College curriculum.

The FORTNIGHTLY wishes the young Club every success.

FACULTY REPORTS.

MEDICAL CLASS REPORTS.

We learn that at the Science Conversazione last Friday evening, what might have been a sad accident nearly occurred, which would have resulted in a holiday and a new president for the Freshmen. It seems that the president of the year, while intently watching the mysterious movements of a tester, got struck in the mouth by a piece of steel. He is now quite well.

Moral—Freshies! Don't run in where angels fear to tread.

* *

Some of the easy-going Freshmen got a terrible scare on Saturday last, when they discovered the dissecting room undergoing a general ménage by Cookie and his staff. So unusual an occurrence attracted a crowd of innocents, and speedily it was circulated that the room was about to be closed for the year. Instantly a great wailing and gnashing of teeth arose, but their fear was gradually assuaged when it was learnt that Dr. Shepherd was going to allow them a few days of grace ere he weeded his flock.

* *

During the absence of Dr. Mills, Dr. Morrow has endeared himself in the hearts of the Freshmen by his kindly help and guidance to those seeking the narrow path among the pit-falls that abound in the Physiological swamp.

* *

At a meeting to dispose of the few invitations to the Science Conversazione extended to the Freshmen, Messrs. Draper, Barclay and Lee were elected.

* *

Drs. Cameron and Gardner have interviewed several of the Final year Medicine. Dr. Cameron's excellent clinics and demonstrations have apparently borne good fruit.

* *

Dr. Bell continues to lecture in place of Dr. Roddick. It is to be hoped that Dr. Roddick will feel in a position to assist at the orals in surgery. His genial countenance and easy manner are said to wonderfully encourage a student when passing through the trying ordeal of a *viva voce* examination.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

Science '95 have a playful way of hustling the members of the first two years in Arts.

A Freshman who had been rather roughly treated by them gathered his friends together, and pounced on a rising and—to them—particularly obnoxious scientist. It is impossible to state definitely what they were going to do with him since their intentions were not allowed to develop freely. The general scrap which followed lasted only till Science '95 had wedged the two principals into one corner, when it took the form of single combat.

A few short moments, and "the strongest man in Arts" was being used to wipe up the floor, whilst the excited cheers and class yell of Science '95 mingled harmoniously with the oft-heard tinkle of the chestnut bell.

Soph. at Conversat.—"Keep to the right, please, and don't block the stairway;" and someone with a stern sense of the eternal fitness of things had pinned a placard on his back warning the passers by that it was "Dangerous to touch this machine."

Senior.—"Make way for the Governor-General. I am not the Governor-General, but he is right behind me."

The new '95 banner is a handsome and artistic production, of which the Sophs may well feel proud.

Student.—(*At conversazione*) "Take these stairs down to workshops."

Young Lady.—(*Excitedly.*) "Oh don't, please, till we get out."

Student.—"This way to the supper room."

Elderly Lady.—(*Moving towards supper room*). "Oh, I smell steam! Let us turn back!"

The Undergraduates in Science have lately been complimented for their gentlemanly conduct; but a certain cabman who mourns the loss of a whip, fare, etc., on Friday night is not disposed to concur with those of that opinion.

There is now reason to hope that the long-talked of University pin will materialize before the session closes.

The employees of the Engineering Building were treated to a well merited supper after the *Conversazione* on Friday night.

At the annual meeting of the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers on the 23rd inst., Prof. J. T. Nicholson

read an able and instructive paper on "Transmission and Distribution of Power by Compressed Air." The Prof. incidentally referred to the commercial feasibility of a scheme to supply and distribute power by air compression in Montreal, notwithstanding the severe competition that might be expected from electricity, and pointed out the advantages that would accrue to small industries by the establishment of such a system. After the paper was read, magic lantern views were shown illustrating the 12,000 H. P. plant now in operation in Paris.

"Her sweet smile haunts him still." *On dit* that Orion met his fate on the evening of the *Conversazione*.

The handsome clock which adorns our library is a gift to the Faculty by Mr. Henry Birks, the well-known jeweller of St. James St. It is somewhat akin to our grandfather's clock in point of size, and bears the following inscription above its dial plate:—

GOA BOV TYO VRB VS IN ESS.

A city reporter recently took a note of it to consult his latin lexicon as to its meaning, but as we have not yet received his translation, we submit it as an exercise for our classical readers.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Lawyers are men of fine distinctions as a general rule, but when it comes to a decision as to the separation of jurisdictions into the *Civil* and *Criminal* side, as applied to the humble apartments of the Faculty of Law, and the headquarters of musical associations and Delsarte movements, we bow to the higher authority of the Court of Appeals.

Still further and more astonishing developments from our mild friend of "Slaves are either born or made" fame!

His powers of anticipation seem to be unparalleled, and when it comes down to philosophic questionings even the class reporter drops pen and note book to pick up a thought or two.

The First year have developed a musician, and our Final men's terpsichorean powers are rapidly becoming matured.

Professor Lafleur deserves the sincere thanks both of the debaters and the students in general for the able judgment rendered by him on the last case submitted before the Moot Court.

It gives additional interest to a case when a careful summing up is made of the various arguments, and a final decision is carefully arrived at with full quotation of authorities as in the instance mentioned.

REVEILLONS-NOUS.

MONSIEUR LE RÉDACTEUR :—

Quoique ce sous-titre s'adresse exclusivement à la Faculté de Droit du McGill, je ne voudrais pas que MM. mes Confrères comprissent par là que j'entends les qualifier d'indolence et d'assoupissement quant à ce qui regarde notre Société de Discussion Légale, qui était certes appelée à autre chose qu'à croupir dans une apathie et une stagnation réellement honteuses, et pour nous tous, et pour l'illustre université dont nous faisons partie. L'invective, à mon point de vue et eu égard aux personnalités à qui elle s'adresserait, serait trop acrimonieuse et partant trop blessante; je préfère attribuer cette inertie de notre Société Légale à des raisons toutes personnelles et majeures.

Mais, enfin, le fait est là; et il est à mes yeux trop important pour ne pas avoir à y songer. Nous avons fondé dès le commencement de l'année universitaire une société légale; nous avons élu un comité pour s'intéresser à ses progrès, pour voir à son fonctionnement. Il eut été tout naturel d'avoir une réunion au moins tous les quinze jours. Depuis six mois et plus que la société existe, et nous n'avons assisté qu'à deux séances, et encore, y en a-t-il eu des tenants et des aboutissants avant d'arriver à ce brillant paroxysme de notre énergie! Non, la chose est bien simple: nous dormons, du moins quant à ce qui regarde cette société légale, oui nous dormons, et vous savez, comme moi, que ce n'est pas malheureusement du sommeil du vieil Homère.

N'allez pas croire cependant que je veuille ici jeter tout le blâme sur ceux que nous avons choisis pour diriger notre société. Il ne serait pas équitable de leur imputer les torts d'un manque de devoir lorsqu'ils ne peuvent l'accomplir qu'avec notre concours et notre bonne volonté à tous et chacun de nous. Nous ne sommes plus aux temps où l'on immolait le général pour la faute ou l'inertie de ses soldats.

Je n'ai pas eu l'immense avantage de connaître et de bénéficier des diverses autres sociétés dont chaque Faculté du McGill s'enorgueillit; et je puis affirmer sans crainte que, s'il fallait juger de leur excellence et de leurs avancements par le nombre de nos travaux et de nos discussions dans notre société légale, j'en aurais une opinion moins que satisfaisante. Cette réflexion qu'il ne conviendrait pas d'émettre, un autre pourrait parfaitement la faire, et c'est de cette façon (je le dis sans modestie) qu'elle pourrait acquérir un certain poids. Enfin, je mets de côté pour le moment le *ab uno*, et j'ai tout lieu de croire que les autres sociétés de l'Université McGill ne vaguent pas dans le surnaturel comme la nôtre et qu'elles ne sont pas de pures moqueries.

Et pourtant qui peut nier les services immenses et les grands avantages que nous pourrions retirer d'une Société Légale? qui peut ne pas voir le joli champ d'études légales que nous pourrions nous ouvrir avec une telle société conduite d'une manière *un peu plus* active?

Je ne crois pas que la question de temps puisse arriver ici comme objection sérieuse de n'importe quel étudiant. Il est difficile d'admettre que nos minutes sont assez précieuses pour ne pas nous permettre de disposer d'une heure tous les quinze jours. Lequel d'entre nous ne pourrait pas sacrifier une soirée ou deux pour préparer un sujet

de discussion légale? Vous comprenez comme moi, mieux que moi-même, que ce serait loin d'être du temps perdu.

Allons, réveillons-nous un peu: dépouillons-nous au plus tôt de l'engourdissement qui nous envahit chaque jour davantage et qui tend à paralyser et à reléguer dans l'ombre une société qui pourrait nous être si utile; réveillons-nous, et sachons donner à notre Société Légale l'initiative et l'action que savent déployer si vigoureusement les McGill boys quand ils en ont la ferme volonté.

L. P. LeBEUF.

ARTS NEWS.

It is gratifying to be able to note that Dr. Cornish's illness has been short and slight, and that he has already returned to his chair.

Mr. Deeks lately received word from Sir William with reference to the award of prizes in Zoology. The Principal states that he intends to return for Convocation.

"Where is Convocation to be held this year? Are we to have the usual crush in the Molson Hall?"

In compliance with the invitation from the Governors, five men were appointed from each year to represent Arts on Friday evening last.

Mr. Townsend of the Fourth year has been appointed editor-in chief of the *Presbyterian College Journal* for the ensuing session, and Mr. Ireland of the Third year, business manager.

Mr. Mullen of the First year is a contributor to the *Dominion Illustrated*.

Although no doubt we envy Science the Engineering Building, the Sophomore who produced the explosion in the reception room was not a dynamiter. It was only chlorate of potash which came into contact with the sulphur of a match in his pocket.

"Fhwat's this? 'Miss ———, Arts, '99'. Faith, oi knew some o' thim studints was more than schwate sixteen."

Student in Zoology.—"I'm a bit of a liar myself."

The Reading Room committee had to be photographed again. This time Mc-v-r got his feet under a rug.

BREVITIES.

There is a large number of Theologues in Zoology—taking orders.

Lord Stanley was *prest-on* at the Science conversat.

"The biggest mash I ever struck in my life."

Lecturer in Zoo.—"The female is the great tormentor."

DONALDA NEWS.

"Their foot was on the open heath,

Their name was *not* McGregor."

That was last summer during the long vacation when they went in search of health, happiness and plants, more especially plants, and found that pleasure as well as profit was the invariable result of their ramblings.

On the opening of college the Donaldas found that more than one-fourth of Class '94 had returned with fair collections.

Professor Penhallow allowed all competitors sufficient time to compare plants (about whose names there was any doubt) with McGill's extensive herbarium, which includes some 20,000 specimens, a large number of which were added during the past summer.

The kindness of Miss Tatley and Mr. Cushing, which contributed so largely to the pleasure of classification, will always be remembered by the collectors with gratitude.

Their consideration in not remarking "You mentioned that before" to the oft-repeated "O dear! I think this *Aster* must be a *Solidage*" is to be commended.

Our Donaldas worked with a will, and one especially strained every nerve and muscle in her endeavor to get to the top, unhappily the old step ladder rebelled, and it is still an open question as to which reached the floor first, but both were evidently made to bend and not break, as they were at work again the following day.

Considerable interest is felt by the denizens of the East Wing as to the result of the competition.

Prof. at Mechanics—"Work out these exercises at home, they will be good for your (mathematical) physical health."

Sophomores would like to know how near a figure may approach the shape of a carrot and yet be called a circle by the professors.

The Reading Room committee is to be congratulated on the way it has provided rocking chairs—by removing two castors from each of the arm chairs.

Committees are being appointed by the members of Arts '93 to discuss the question of a "class photo." Popular opinion among the Donaldas seems to lean toward a picture, including, as the one of Arts '92, the Professors and Arts Students—men and women.

Arts '96 still humbly keeps in the back-ground. We would like to hear occasionally from them. By-the-way, how is the Greek alphabet progressing?

Trenchers, if slightly troublesome to some of our Seniors the other evening, certainly came out nobly in the supper-room. Lemonade, ice-cream and cake all found a corner on that improvised table, and obstinately gownless Donaldas were left out in the cold.

Comparative Medicine News.

As a sign of the interest and pleasure with which the appearance of the FORTNIGHTLY is hailed, one had only to see the expression of disappointment portrayed on every Veterinary student's face when the last issue was distributed and they found our column absent.

It is our duty to apologize both for ourselves and for the publishers. Matter was left with the publishers by the Faculty editor, but by some oversight it must have been mislaid, and when its absence was noted it was too late to remedy the mistake.

Mr. R. H. Grattan will represent the Students of this Faculty on the editorial board, while Mr. H. R. Cleveland will conduct financial affairs for the session of '93 and '94. The worth of the Journal should increase under the stimulus of such talent.

What's the difference between a sporting editor and an editor of sports? If there be any difference, how would a combination of the two work? For a solution of this problem subscribe to the FORTNIGHTLY for next session.

"Where did you get that gown?" was the query of a Veterinary student on seeing one of his brethren clad in the robes of state, and endeavoring to wend his way up the memorable staircase on the evening of Feb. 24th. His progress was amusing, he was clearly out-classed, his handicap was too great, the unnecessary raiment that adorned his person was constantly losing the symmetrical position it was intended for and interfering with his onward career.

While the Professor of contagious diseases is braving the elements, tossing about on the restless bosom of the unquiet Atlantic, his class, lamenting the absence of their best friend, are looking into the possible future with anything but pleasure. The Ides of March were perhaps viewed with as little pleasure in the past as now.

Cecil French is highly elated over the success of his bull-dog at the recent New York dog show.

A number of the students from across the line did not forget to celebrate Washington's birthday.

The only Fred, in view of the recent horrible outrages visited upon the negroes in certain States of the South, has evolved from his cerebral convolutions a very sensible solution of the race question. There is rumor of a lecture tour.

The orator of the Second year is confined to his room by illness.

The Students of this Faculty would like very much to see one of their number placed on the senior football team when college opens next fall. The work of Cowan and Anderson last fall on the intermediate team was highly creditable, and should not be overlooked when promotions are made.

EXCHANGES.

The *Bema* is among our later exchanges. It is published by the Students of the Union Baptist Seminary of St. Martin's, N.B.

It is well printed and artistically arranged. The editorials are not, perhaps, as broad as they should be, but the general contributions appear well up to the mark.

The *Acadia Athenæum* is always welcome. It is well edited, and is more of the magazine type than what we have learnt to consider a "college paper." Number 4 contains a careful paper on Maritime universities, that very clearly sets forth their position; and good men they can turn out, as many a faculty of our own university can testify.

St. John's College Magazine has not as yet been reviewed in our columns. A change of editorship has, we believe, recently taken place, but the standard of the publication remains as before—well up in the Canadian world of college publications. One of the editorials deplors the scarcity of contributed articles, and asks for renewed enthusiasm. This complaint is, unfortunately, a general one, and we can share with you your righteous indignation and distress.

Varsity, Number 14, contains the usual amount of college notes and jottings.

The constitution of their Athletic Association, the Mock Parliament and the Inter-University Debate seem at present to be occupying, in the main, the attention of the men of our Sister-University.

University Monthly, of Fredericton, N.B., in common with our friend the *Varsity*, is published by the Literary and Debating Society of the University. The editorials of Number 4 are short and the correspondence is heavy,—a good sign on the whole; outside interest is what is most seriously desired.

In the *Literary Column*, a strong petition is made for a more liberal use of the college library by the Students, and also that arrangements be made to facilitate such enjoyment. It appears to be the strongest of the contributed articles.

To review a publication of which Montreal may well feel proud, namely *Arcadia*—a journal devoted to music, art, and literature—is indeed a difficult task, if real justice is to be done to the publication.

Montreal has been unfortunately for many years without such a magazine, and the want of such a journal has been severely felt by the educated and literary public. The editor of *Arcadia* has recognized this want, and has not only filled all the requirements of such a publication in an acceptable manner, but has also placed his magazine within the reach of even the slenderest purse.

The issue of February 15th contains the customary twenty pages of reading matter. A delightful bit of *Causerie* relating to Jules Massenet is followed by musical notes from London, New York, etc.

The section devoted to Art deals at length with the exhibition of *The Royal Canadian Academy* followed by extracts from the *Diary of John Evelyn*.

The literary columns comprise a translation of the History of a famous French song—*Au clair de la lune*, and a very tasty

series of *Causerie* by the literary editor. In fact, the whole number is replete with articles of a most readable and instructive nature, and *Arcadia* in every way fully deserves the high appreciation in which it is held by all its readers.

PERSONAL.

J. E. Schwitzer, B.A.Sc. '91, who is at present located on the Ottawa & Parry Sound R.R., at Arnprior, Ont., was in town last week attending the annual meeting of the Can. Soc. C. E.

W. Smail, B.A.Sc. '90, of the Londonderry Iron Mines, N.S., and J. G. H. Purves, '92, of the Sidney Coal Mines, C. B., were among the delegates to the Mining Convention held in the city last week.

Dr. Craik, Dean of the Faculty of Medicine, has completely recovered from his recent indisposition, and is now about as usual.

Dr. Blackader, Professor of *Materia Medica* and Therapeutics, has been selected by the Faculty to deliver the address to the Graduating Class in Medicine, on April 4th.

J. H. Antliff, B.A.Sc. '89, has recently passed a very successful examination qualifying him for Dominion Topographical Surveyor.

READING NOTES.

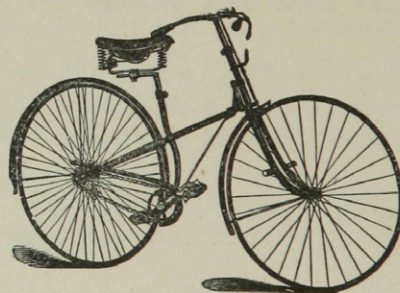
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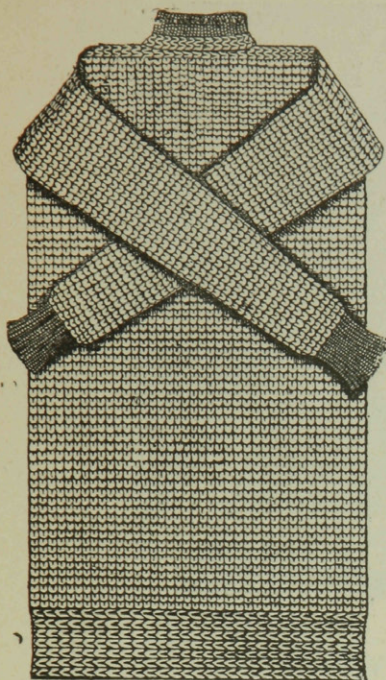
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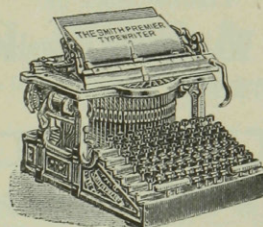
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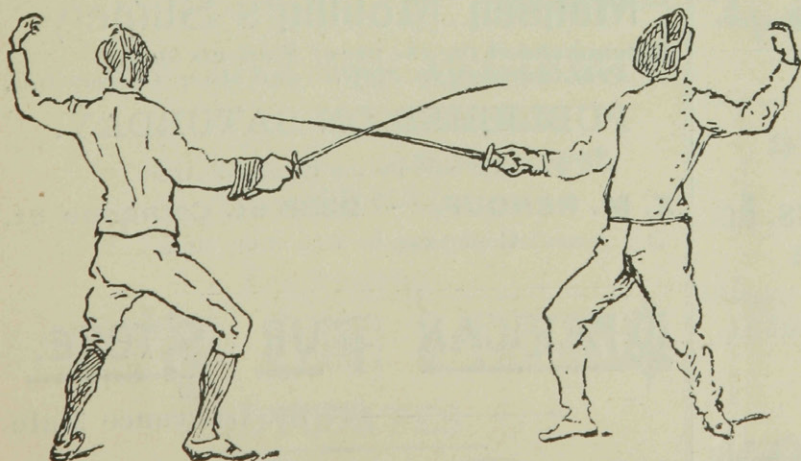
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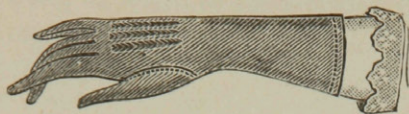
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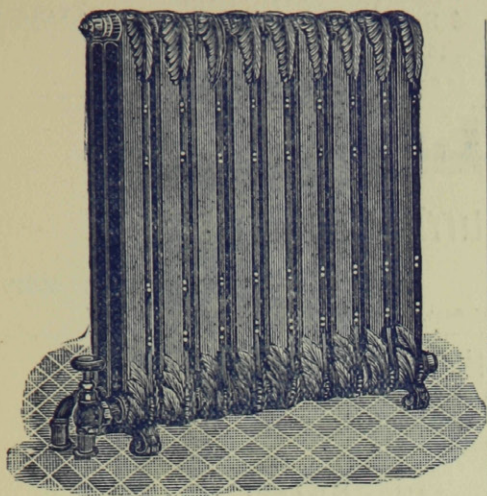
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